ENCHANTING LOVE

Enchanting LOVE

A GOOD KIRBY COMIC

52 PAGES OF True Love stories

ID

MAY 10¢

READ: A CURSE ON MY LOVE!

KILL THESE GERMS WITH WARD'S FORMULA

NOTHING, *Absolutely nothing known to Science can do more to*

SAVE YOUR HAIR

Beware of your itchy scalp, hair loss, dandruff, head scales, unpleasant head odors! Nature may be warning you of approaching baldness. Heed Nature's warning! Treat your scalp to scientifically prepared Ward's Formula.

Millions of trouble-breeding bacteria, living on your sick scalp (see above) are killed on contact. Ward's Formula kills not one, but *all four* types of these destructive scalp germs now recognized by many medical authorities as a significant cause of baldness. Kill these germs—don't risk letting them kill your hair growth.

Once you're bald, that's *it*, friends! There's nothing you can do. Your hair is gone forever. So are your chances of getting it back. But Ward's Formula, used as directed, keeps your sick scalp free of itchy dandruff, seborrhea, and stops the hair loss they cause. Almost at once your hair looks thicker, more attractive and alive.

We don't ask you to believe *us*. Thousands of men and women—first skeptical just as you are—have *proved* what we say. Read *their* grateful letters. Study the guarantee—it's *better* than a free trial! Then try Ward's Formula at *our* risk. Use it for only 10 short days. You must enjoy *all* the benefits we claim—or we return not only the price you pay—but DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK. You be the judge!

© Ward Laboratories, Inc., 1430 BROADWAY, NEW YORK 18, N.Y.

ENJOY THESE 5 BENEFITS IMMEDIATELY

1. Kills these 4 types of germs that retard normal hair growth—*on contact*
2. Removes ugly infectious dandruff—*fast*
3. Brings hair-nourishing blood to scalp—*quickly*
4. Stops annoying scalp itch and burn—*instantly*
5. Starts wonderful self-massaging action—*within 3 seconds*

Here's the Proof!

We get letters like these every day from grateful men and women all over the world.

I must admit I didn't have much faith in it, but I hadn't been using Ward's one week before I could see it was helping me. I could feel my hair getting thicker
E. K., Cleveland, Ohio

Out of all the Hair Experts I went to, I've gotten the *most* help from one bottle of Ward's Formula.
C. La M., Philadelphia, Pa.

After using Ward's for only 12 days, my hair has stopped falling out.
R. W. C., Cicero, Ill.

I am tickled to death with the results. In just two weeks' time—*no dandruff!* *W. T. W., Portola, Cal.*

I feel encouraged to say that the infuriating scalp itch which has bothered me for 5 years is now gone.
J. M. K., Columbus, Ohio

We gladly cooperate with Physicians and Hospitals desiring to make clinical tests of Ward's Formula. Please write.

TO SAVE YOUR HAIR ACT NOW. Send coupon today for 10-day offer. Send No Money

Guarantee

This written guarantee entitles you not only to return of price paid for Ward's Formula, but Double Your Money Back unless you actually SEE, FEEL and ENJOY all benefits herein claimed in only ten days. The test is at our risk. All you do is return unused portion or the empty bottle unless completely satisfied.

SEAL

Ward Laboratories, Inc.

Ward Laboratories, Inc. 1430 BROADWAY, DEPT. 37W, NEW YORK 18, N.Y.

Rush Ward's Formula to me at once. I will pay postman two dollars plus postage. I must be completely satisfied within 10 days, or you GUARANTEE refund of DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK upon return of bottle and unused portion.

Name_____

Address _____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

☐ Check here if you enclose $2.00 with order, and we will pay postage. Same refund offer holds, of course.

APO, FPO, Canada and Foreign, add 50c—No C.O.D.'s.

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

ENCHANTING LOVE is published bimonthly by Kirby Publishing Company, Inc., at 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. Editorial, subscription and business offices, 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N.Y. John Augustin and Tex Blaisdell, Editors. All stories in Enchanting Love are true, but the names of all characters and places have been changed and are fictitious. Subscription 60 cents yearly in U. S. Single copies, 10 cents. Entered as second-class matter at the post office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. May, 1950. Vol. 1, No. 5.

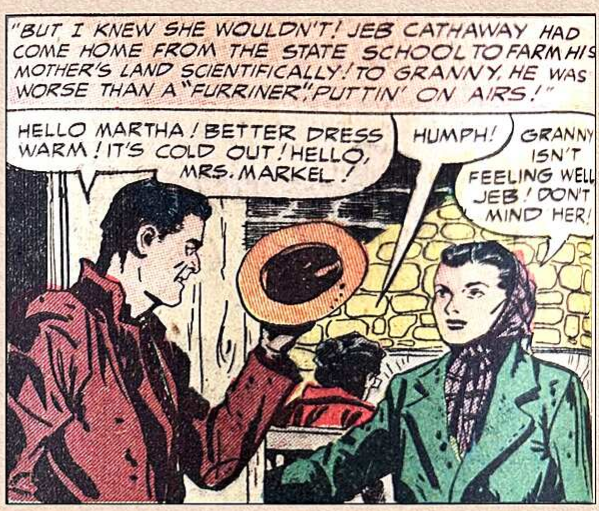
The grip of mountain superstitions clutched me strongly- So strongly that when I saw my Jeb's love growing cold I was sure Sarah Gawin had put

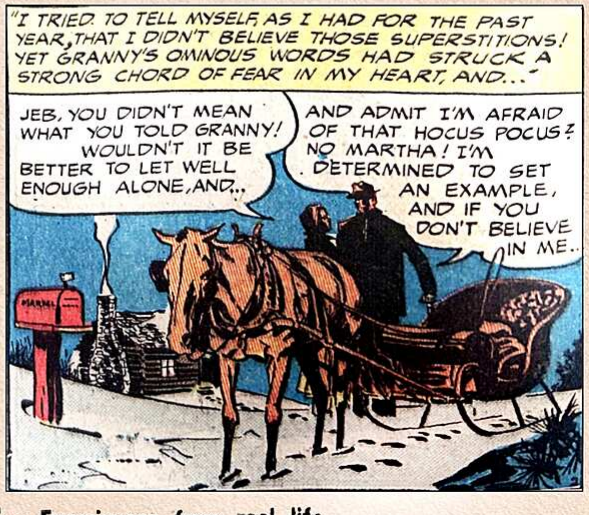
A Curse on my Love!

"IN OUR COMMUNITY, HEMMED IN BY MOUNTAINS ON ALL SIDES, THE SHADOWS OF SUPERSTITIONS STILL EXIST! BUT THEY WERE MORE THAN JUST SHADOWS IN THE MIND OF MY GRANDMOTHER MARKEL WITH WHOM I HAD LIVED SINCE THE DAY MY PARENTS HAD DIED IN A LANDSLIDE MANY YEARS AGO..."

"BUT NO ONE WAS REALLY CERTAIN, AND I GUESS I WAS THE LEAST CERTAIN OF ALL, BECAUSE A HOUND HAD BEEN CRUSHED BY A FALLING TREE IN THAT HOLLOW LAST FULL MOON!"

On our cover is high stepping, luscious ANN MILLER who is now starring in MGM's fine musical, "ON THE TOWN."

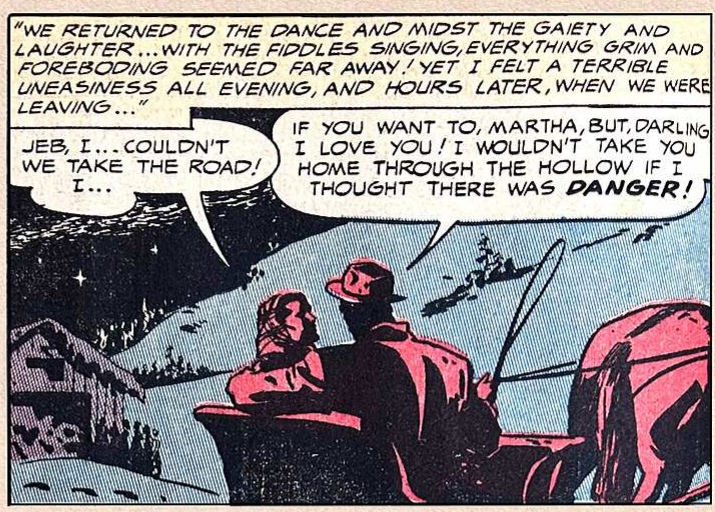


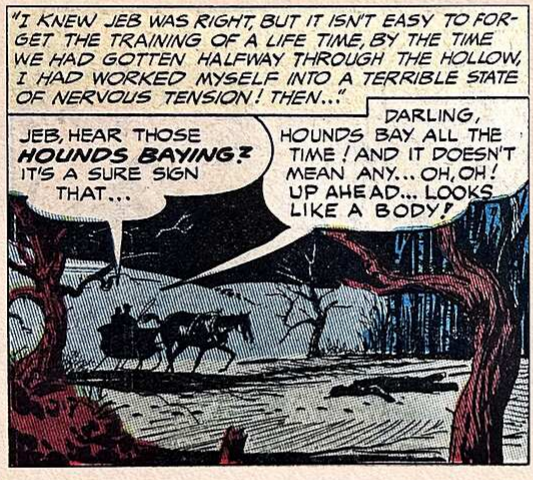


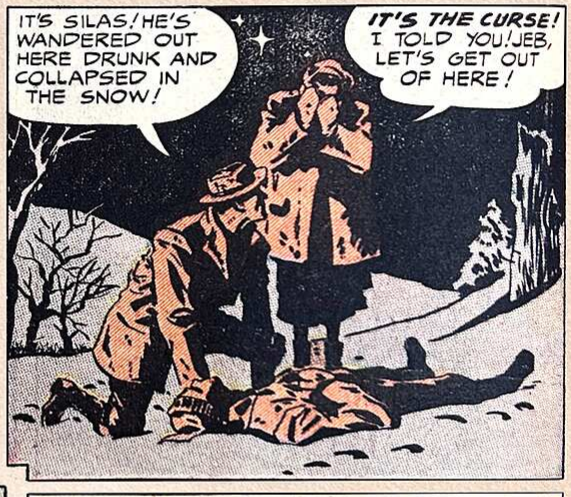
***Enchanting* LOVE** -- Experiences from real life

"JEB DIDN'T FINISH! THERE WAS NO NEED FOR HIM TO..I UNDERSTOOD! AND HE WAS PROBABLY RIGHT! YET HIS VERY NEXT WORDS MADE ME WONDER..."
ANYHOW, MARTHA, I'M SORRY I WAS LATE! SOMEHOW THE LAMB GOT OUT OF THE BARN LAST NIGHT, AND NOW SHE'S SICK!
OH, JEB, YOUR BLACK LAMB! AND SHE WAS SO HEALTHY! IT'S STRANGE!
"AND JEB HAD BURNED THE CHARM GRANNY HAD GIVEN HIM FOR THE LAMB! AGAIN A TERRIBLE UNCERTAINTY SWEPT OVER ME..."
THOSE THINGS HAPPEN, MARTHA! BUT WE'LL BE LATE FOR THE DANCE UNLESS WE GO THROUGH GLENN HOLLOW!
OH, NO, JEB! COULDN'T WE TAKE THE ROAD? I... I DON'T MIND BEING LATE!
"I HELD MY BREATH WAITING FOR HIS REPLY, BUT IT WAS ALL RIGHT! EITHER JEB DIDN'T KNOW OF THE CURSE OR HAD FORGOTTEN ABOUT IT, FOR..."
THERE ISN'T MUCH DANGER! I KNOW EVERY INCH OF THAT HOLLOW! BUT IF YOU WANT, WE'LL STICK TO THE ROAD! GIDDAP!
COME, ON, JEB! LET'S HAVE A GLASS OF CIDER BEFORE SILAS THERE DRINKS IT ALL UP!
SURE, MARTHA, BUT SILAS THERE LOOKS LIKE HE HAS ALL HE CAN HOLD...AND NOT JUST CIDER EITHER!
"I WASN'T INTERESTED IN SILAS AND QUICKLY FORGOT ALL ABOUT HIM AS JEB DREW OUR CIDER AND WE LOOKED FOR A CORNER IN WHICH TO BE ALONE! THEN..."
WE'UNS DON'T BELIEVE SARAH GAWIN'S A WITCH! AND NOTHIN'LL HAPPEN, FULL MOON OR NO FULL MOON!
AYE, YOUNG'UNS CAN TALK BUT I SEED NONE O' YUH COMIN' THROUGH THE HOLLOW TONIGHT!
I'D FORGOTTEN THAT CURSE! SO THAT'S WHY YOU DIDN'T WANT TO COME THROUGH THE HOLLOW! MARTHA, YOU'VE GOT TO RID YOURSELF OF THESE FOOLISH IDEAS! THEY CAN BE DANGEROUS!
THERE'S NO DANGER IN BEING CAUTIOUS! WHY TAKE CHANCES, JEB?
3

NO DANGER EXISTS EXCEPT IN YOUR OWN MIND! I'LL PROVE IT, MARTHA, IF YOU'LL LET ME TAKE YOU THROUGH THE HOLLOW ON THE WAY HOME! NOTHING WILL HAPPEN!
OH, JEB, I.... PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT!


"WE RETURNED TO THE DANCE AND MIDST THE GAIETY AND LAUGHTER...WITH THE FIDDLES SINGING, EVERYTHING GRIM AND FOREBODING SEEMED FAR AWAY! YET I FELT A TERRIBLE UNEASINESS ALL EVENING, AND HOURS LATER, WHEN WE WERE LEAVING..."
JEB, I...COULDN'T WE TAKE THE ROAD! I...
IF YOU WANT TO, MARTHA, BUT, DARLING I LOVE YOU! I WOULDN'T TAKE YOU HOME THROUGH THE HOLLOW IF I THOUGHT THERE WAS DANGER!

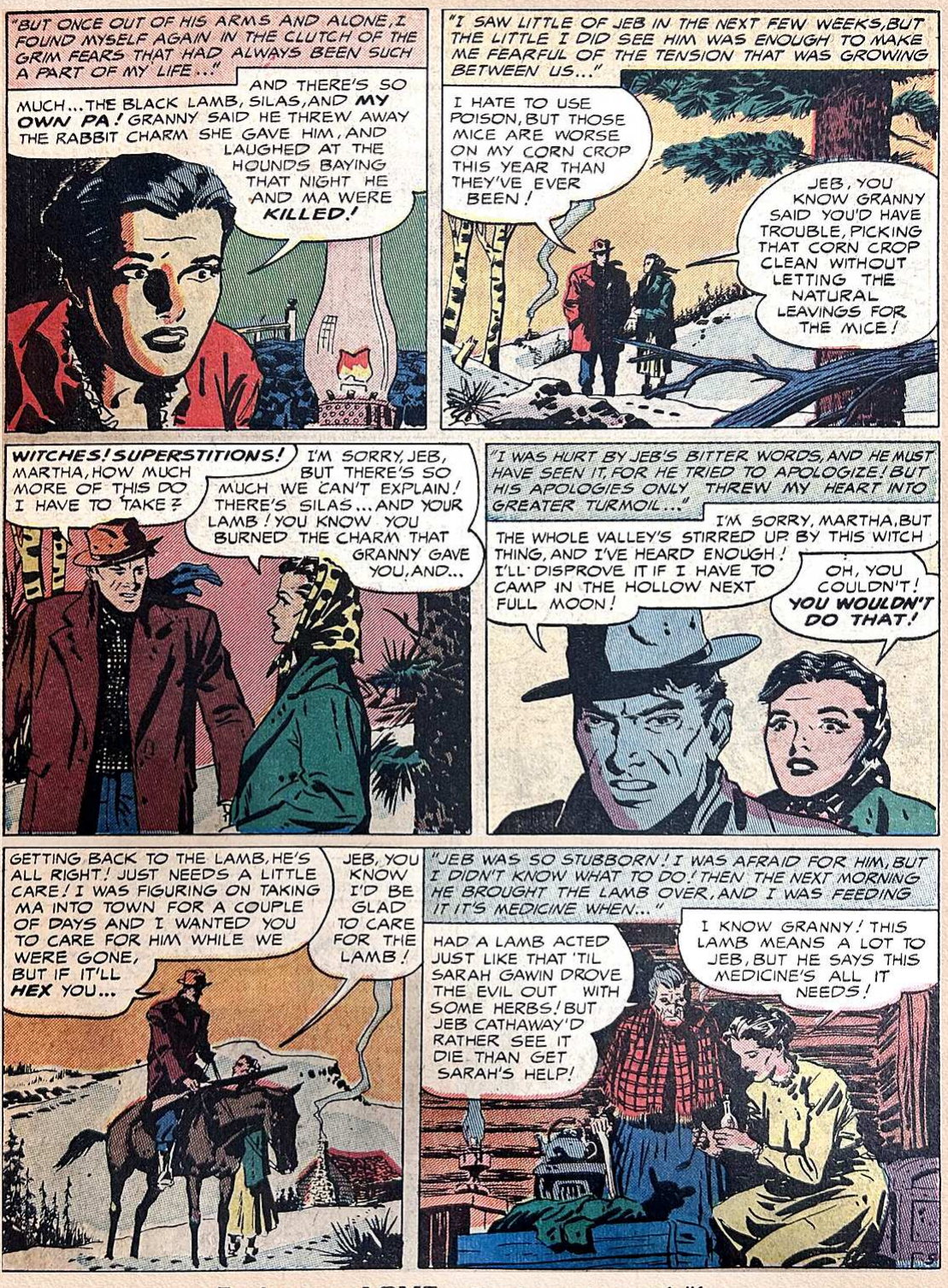

"I KNEW JEB WAS RIGHT, BUT IT ISN'T EASY TO FORGET THE TRAINING OF A LIFE TIME, BY THE TIME WE HAD GOTTEN HALFWAY THROUGH THE HOLLOW, I HAD WORKED MYSELF INTO A TERRIBLE STATE OF NERVOUS TENSION! THEN..."
JEB, HEAR THOSE HOUNDS BAYING? IT'S A SURE SIGN THAT...
DARLING, HOUNDS BAY ALL THE TIME! AND IT DOESN'T MEAN ANY... OH, OH! UP AHEAD... LOOKS LIKE A BODY!

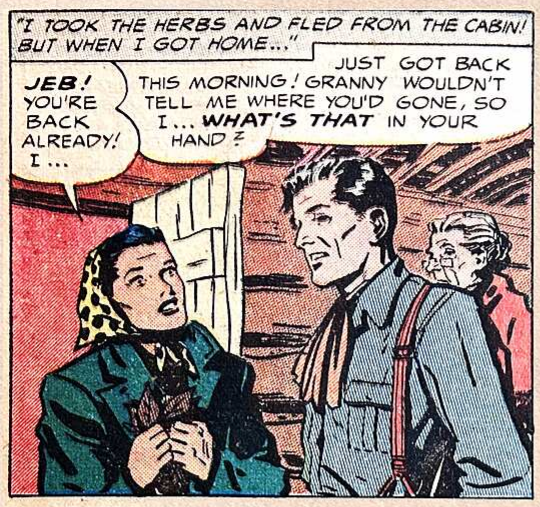

IT'S SILAS! HE'S WANDERED OUT HERE DRUNK AND COLLAPSED IN THE SNOW!
IT'S THE CURSE! I TOLD YOU! JEB, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

"FEAR DROVE ME NEARLY HYSTERICAL, BUT SOMEHOW JEB QUIETED ME, AND WE GOT SILAS INTO THE SLEIGH! HE SEEMED BARELY ALIVE! WE SPED TO THE ROAD AND STOPPED AT THE FIRST CABIN! BUT IT WAS TOO LATE..."
HE'S DEAD! THE CURSE... JUST AS GRANNY SAID! JEB, WHY WON'T YOU LISTEN TO HER?
SILAS HAD A WEAK HEART... AND WITH THE EXPOSURE... MARTHA, IT'S JUST A COINCIDENCE!
MA'S MADE COFFEE!

"JEB HELD ME IN HIS ARMS THE REST OF THE WAY HOME, AND FOR AWHILE, THE WARM TENDERNESS OF HIS EMBRACE SEEMED TO STILL MY TREMBLING HEART..."
AND SARAH GAWIN'S NO WITCH! SHE'S ONLY AN OLD, HALF-CRAZED WOMAN WHO'S BEEN BROKEN BY HER SON'S DEATH! DARLING, THESE SILLY SUPERSTITIONS CAN BE DANGEROUS!
JEB, I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE!
4

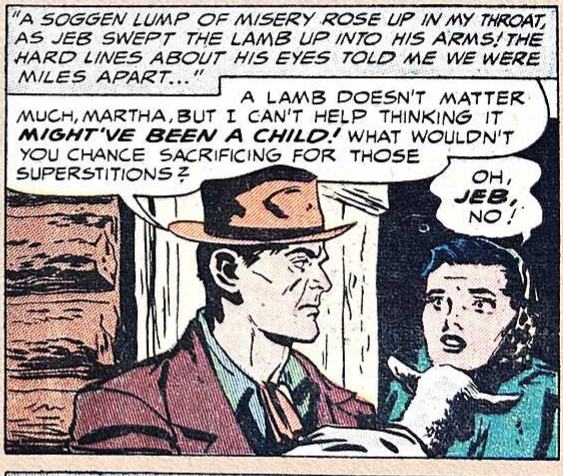
"BUT THE MEDICINE SEEMED TO DO LITTLE GOOD, AND THE NEXT NIGHT..."
IT WAS MAKIN' A POWERFUL LOT OF NOISE, AND NOW IT'S AWFUL QUITE! GRANNY, I'M SCARED!
THE CHARM WOULD'VE SAVED IT, BUT HE BURNED THAT! IT'LL BE DEAD 'LESS SARAH GAWIN CAN HELP IT!
"I STAYED UP WITH THE LAMB THAT NIGHT, MY HEART TORN BY WORRY AND UNCERTAINTY! GRANNY'S WORDS WERE STILL IN MY EARS..."
SARAH GAWIN COULD SAVE IT!
WHY NOT? IT COULDN'T DO ANY HARM! AND IF SARAH CURED THE LAMB, MAYBE JEB'D LISTEN TO REASON!
"BY MORNING I HAD PERSUADED MYSELF TO BELIEVE THAT I COULD SAVE BOTH JEB AND THE LAMB WITH SARAH GAWIN'S HERBS! ALL THE WAY TO THE GAWIN CABIN I TOLD MYSELF JEB'D SEE SARAH'S POWER WHEN THE LAMB WAS CURED AND QUIT LAUGHING AT THE POTENCY OF A CURSE..."
THERE'S SARAH'S CABIN! I'LL GET SOME HERBS AND HURRY BACK!
"I TOLD SARAH WHAT I'D COME FOR! HER BEADY EYES SEEMED TO PIERCE THROUGH ME TO MY VERY SOUL... THEN..."
YOU'RE A PRETTY ONE! TOO PRETTY FOR THE LIKES OF JEB CATHAWAY! YOU BELONG TO MY ABRAHAM! YOU'D HAVE MADE HIM A GOOD WIFE!
ABE? WHAT'RE YOU SAYIN'! THERE WAS NEVER ANYTHING BETWEEN ABE AND ME!
ABRAHAM WAS A SHY BOY, BUT HE LIKED YUH! AND HE'D HAD YUH, IF HE'D LIVED! BUT YOU'RE HIS'N! HIS'N YET!
LET ME GO! I JUST CAME FOR THE HERBS! I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANYMORE!
"I MUST HAVE PUSHED HER FOR SHE FELL BACK, HER EYES SPARKED WITH ANGER AND THEN..."
I'LL GIVE YOU THE HERBS! THE HERBS FOR YOUNG CATHAWAYS' LAMB... I'LL GIVE THEM TO YOU!
6


"BUT ONCE OUT OF HIS ARMS AND ALONE, I FOUND MYSELF AGAIN IN THE CLUTCH OF THE GRIM FEARS THAT HAD ALWAYS BEEN SUCH A PART OF MY LIFE..."
AND THERE'S SO MUCH...THE BLACK LAMB, SILAS, AND MY OWN PA! GRANNY SAID HE THREW AWAY THE RABBIT CHARM SHE GAVE HIM, AND LAUGHED AT THE HOUNDS BAYING THAT NIGHT HE AND MA WERE KILLED!
"I SAW LITTLE OF JEB IN THE NEXT FEW WEEKS, BUT THE LITTLE I DID SEE HIM WAS ENOUGH TO MAKE ME FEARFUL OF THE TENSION THAT WAS GROWING BETWEEN US..."
I HATE TO USE POISON, BUT THOSE MICE ARE WORSE ON MY CORN CROP THIS YEAR THAN THEY'VE EVER BEEN!
JEB, YOU KNOW GRANNY SAID YOU'D HAVE TROUBLE, PICKING THAT CORN CROP CLEAN WITHOUT LETTING THE NATURAL LEAVINGS FOR THE MICE!
WITCHES! SUPERSTITIONS! MARTHA, HOW MUCH MORE OF THIS DO I HAVE TO TAKE?
I'M SORRY, JEB, BUT THERE'S SO MUCH WE CAN'T EXPLAIN! THERE'S SILAS...AND YOUR LAMB! YOU KNOW YOU BURNED THE CHARM THAT GRANNY GAVE YOU, AND...
"I WAS HURT BY JEB'S BITTER WORDS, AND HE MUST HAVE SEEN IT, FOR HE TRIED TO APOLOGIZE! BUT HIS APOLOGIES ONLY THREW MY HEART INTO GREATER TURMOIL..."
I'M SORRY, MARTHA, BUT THE WHOLE VALLEY'S STIRRED UP BY THIS WITCH THING, AND I'VE HEARD ENOUGH! I'LL DISPROVE IT IF I HAVE TO CAMP IN THE HOLLOW NEXT FULL MOON!
OH, YOU COULDN'T! YOU WOULDN'T DO THAT!
GETTING BACK TO THE LAMB, HE'S ALL RIGHT! JUST NEEDS A LITTLE CARE! I WAS FIGURING ON TAKING MA INTO TOWN FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS AND I WANTED YOU TO CARE FOR HIM WHILE WE WERE GONE, BUT IF IT'LL HEX YOU...
JEB, YOU KNOW I'D BE GLAD TO CARE FOR THE LAMB!
"JEB WAS SO STUBBORN! I WAS AFRAID FOR HIM, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! THEN THE NEXT MORNING HE BROUGHT THE LAMB OVER, AND I WAS FEEDING IT IT'S MEDICINE WHEN..."
HAD A LAMB ACTED JUST LIKE THAT 'TIL SARAH GAWIN DROVE THE EVIL OUT WITH SOME HERBS! BUT JEB CATHAWAY'D RATHER SEE IT DIE THAN GET SARAH'S HELP!
I KNOW GRANNY! THIS LAMB MEANS A LOT TO JEB, BUT HE SAYS THIS MEDICINE'S ALL IT NEEDS!


"I TOOK THE HERBS AND FLED FROM THE CABIN! BUT WHEN I GOT HOME..."
JEB! YOU'RE BACK ALREADY! I...
JUST GOT BACK THIS MORNING! GRANNY WOULDN'T TELL ME WHERE YOU'D GONE, SO I... WHAT'S THAT IN YOUR HAND?

"WITHOUT THINKING, I TOLD HIM! HIS FACE CLOUDED AND...
MARTHA, I GAVE YOU MEDICINE FOR THE LAMB! BY CHANCE, SOME OF THESE HERBS ARE SOMETIMES ALL RIGHT, BUT... LET ME SEE THEM!

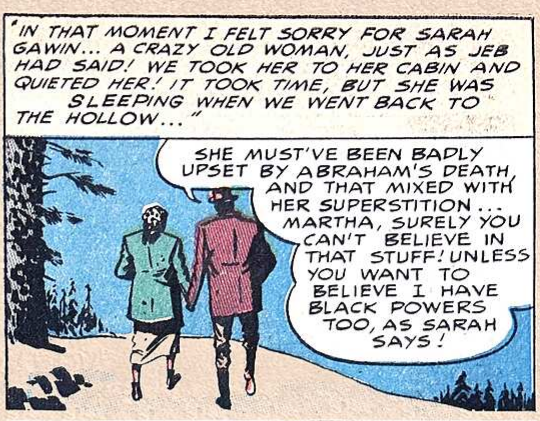
"HE TOOK THEM AND TASTED ONE! THEN..."
BUT THESE AREN'T! THEY'RE POISON! SARAH GAWIN WANTED TO POISON THAT LAMB! THAT WOULD PROVE THE CURSE WOULDN'T IT?
JEB, YOU'RE WRONG! THEY CAN'T BE! THEY...


"A SOGGEN LUMP OF MISERY ROSE UP IN MY THROAT, AS JEB SWEPT THE LAMB UP INTO HIS ARMS! THE HARD LINES ABOUT HIS EYES TOLD ME WE WERE MILES APART..."
A LAMB DOESN'T MATTER MUCH, MARTHA, BUT I CAN'T HELP THINKING IT MIGHT'VE BEEN A CHILD! WHAT WOULDN'T YOU CHANCE SACRIFICING FOR THOSE SUPERSTITIONS?
OH, JEB, NO!

"MY HEART CRIED OUT TO ME TO GO AFTER JEB, BUT WHAT COULD I SAY? I WASN'T SURE WHAT I BELIEVED NOW, BUT I WAS FRIGHTENED THAT AFTERNOON WHEN...
JEB WENT TO SEE SARAH GAWIN THIS MORNING, AND THEY HAD HARD WORDS, SHE'D PUT A HEX ON HIM, 'CEPT HE'S HEXIN' HIMSELF! HE'S CAMPING IN THE HOLLOW COME NEXT FULL MOON!
OH NO!
..JEB, WHY CAN'T YOU LISTEN TO REASON?

"THAT NIGHT WAS A TORMENT OF ANGUISH! BY MORNING I COULD STAND NO MORE! I WENT TO SEE JEB! I ARGUED WITH HIM, TRYING TO SHOW HIM, BUT...
IF ALL YOU'VE COME FOR IS TO KEEP ME OUT OF THAT HOLLOW, MARTHA, THEN IT'S NO USE! IF YOU HAVEN'T MORE FAITH IN ME THAN IN THOSE SUPERSTITIONS...
I'M JUST AFRAID FOR YOU, JEB! WHY TAKE THIS CHANCE?

"BUT THERE WAS NO ARGUING WITH HIM! MY FEAR WAS A WALL HOLDING ME FROM HIM, KEEPING ME FROM GIVING HIM THE ONLY KIND OF HELP HE WOULD TAKE: ENCOURAGEMENT..."
MAYBE HE'S RIGHT! MAYBE NOTHING WILL HAPPEN TO HIM, BUT IT'LL NEVER BE THE SAME BETWEEN US, UNLESS I CAN MAKE MYSELF BELIEVE AS HE DOES!
"MY ANXIETY GREW AS THE WEEKS PASSED! THEN THE NIGHT I HAD FEARED CAME WITH THE MOON FULL AND CLEAR..."
JOSIAH SAID HE SAW JEB GO INTO THE HOLLOW AN HOUR AGO! THE REBELLIN' FOOL! BY MORNIN'...
GRANNY! DON'T SAY THAT! NOTHING WILL HAPPEN TO HIM! IT CAN'T!
"AND I TRIED TO BELIEVE IT, WHAT I SAID, BUT SUDDENLY A SOUND REACHED MY EARS, A SOUND THAT CAKED MY HEART LIKE ICE..."
THE HOUNDS BAYIN'! A SURE SIGN OF DEATH! HE...
NO, GRANNY, IT CAN'T BE! THEY MUST BE WRONG! I'M GOING AFTER HIM!
"I RAN THROUGH THE SNOW, CHOKING BACK THE SOBS, BREATHING WORDLESS PRAYERS! THEN AS I CAME DOWN INTO THE HOLLOW..."
TH... THERE HE IS! THANK GOODNESS! WHO... WHY... THERE'S SARAH GAWIN, AND SHE'S... OHHH...
JEB! JEB! LOOK OUT!
LET GO! LET GO, YOUNG'UN! JEB CATHAWAY'S NOT TAKIN' YUH FROM ABRAHAM!
JEB! OH, JEB, SHE'S LIKE CRAZY!
8



CASH

FOR YOUR OPINION!

THE EDITORS OF "ENCHANTING LOVE" WILL AWARD A CRISP $5.00 BILL TO EACH OF THE FIVE READERS BEST EXPRESSING THEIR OPINIONS ON THE COUPON AT THE RIGHT. JUST FILL IN AND MAIL TO — "THE EDITORS, "ENCHANTING LOVE"... c/o KIRBY PUBLISHING INC., 205 E. 42ND ST., NEW YORK, 17, N.Y." THE EDITORS WILL BE THE JUDGES AND THEIR OPINIONS WILL BE FINAL. ALL ENTRIES MUST BE POSTMARKED BEFORE MIDNIGHT, MAY 15, 1950! NO ENTRIES CAN BE RETURNED AND NO CORRESPONDENCE CAN BE ENTERED INTO.

HELP US MAKE "ENCHANTING LOVE" THE KIND OF MAGAZINE YOU WANT TO READ AND WIN MONEY TOO!

THE EDITORS OF "ENCHANTING LOVE STORIES" WANT YOU TO LIST THE STORIES YOU LIKED MOST IN THIS ISSUE:

BEST _____

2ND BEST _____

3RD BEST _____

ALSO WHAT STORY DID YOU LIKE LEAST IN THIS ISSUE?

TITLE _____

IMPORTANT! GIVE US YOUR REASON, IN 25 WORDS OR LESS, FOR **NOT** LIKING THE ABOVE STORY:

_____

_____

_____

_____

_____

_____

ALSO: WHICH STORY DID YOU THINK HAD THE BEST ARTWORK:

_____

WHICH ARTWORK DID YOU LIKE LEAST?

_____

NAME _____

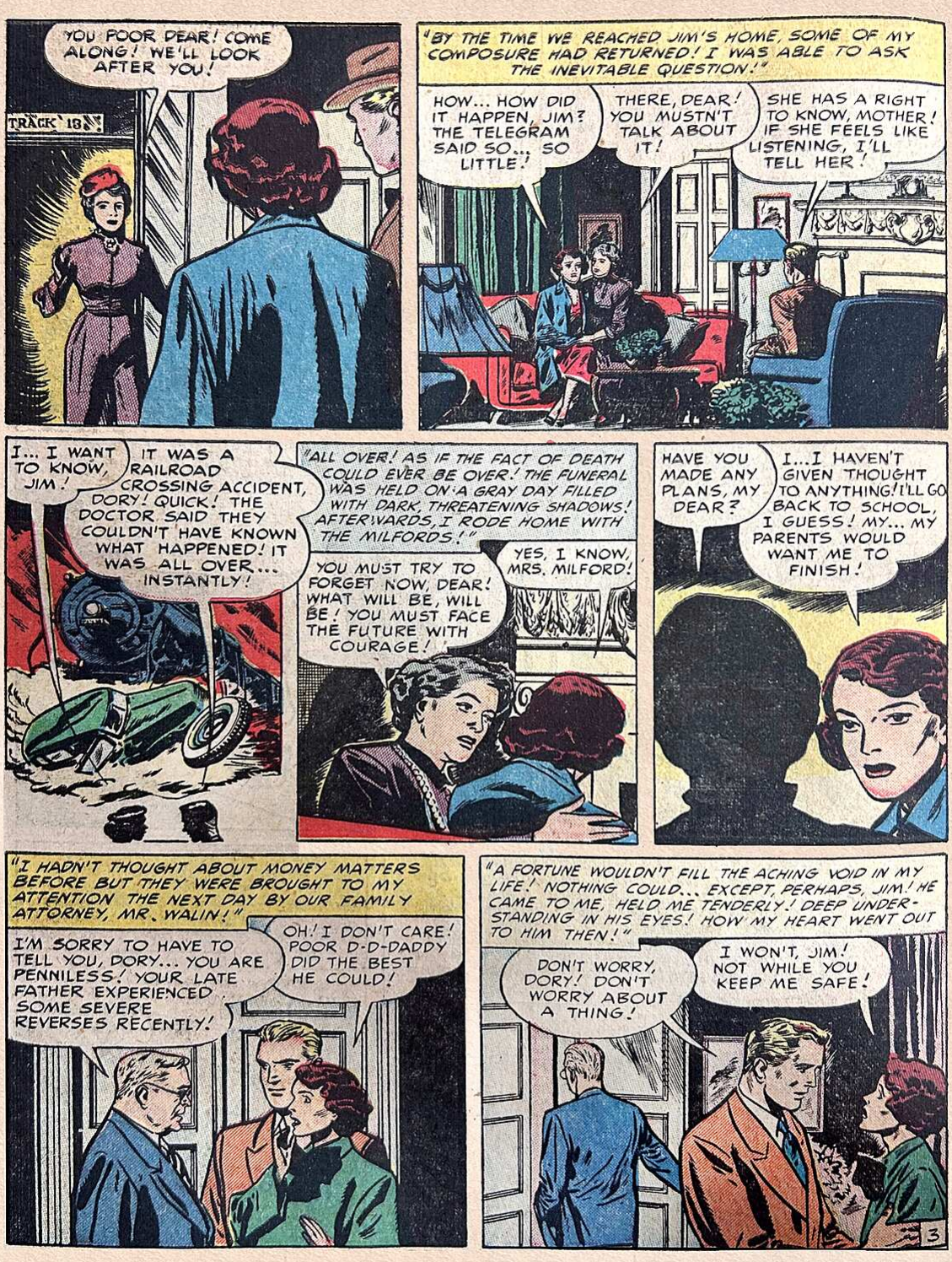
STREET _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

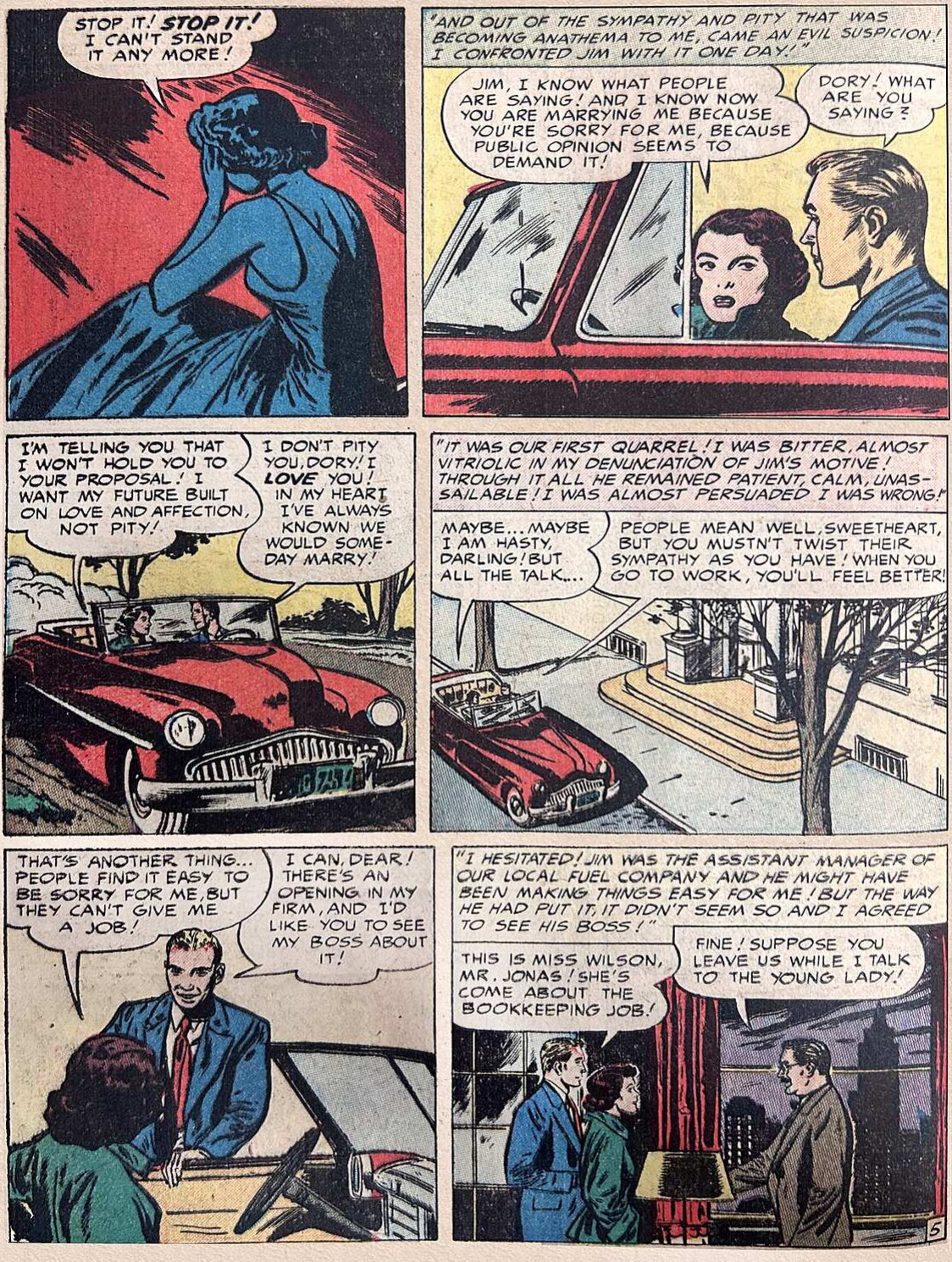
AGE _____ MARRIED _____ SINGLE _____

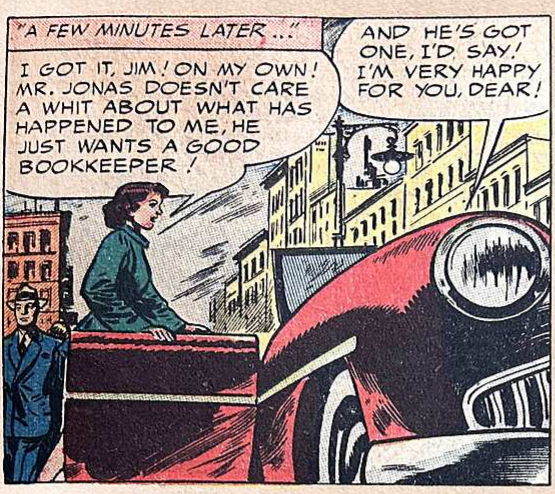
I LOVED JIM MILFORD MADLY – BUT BECAUSE TRAGEDY HAD NUMBED MY SENSES MY HEART REFUSED HIM AND MY LIPS CRIED OUT...
I want Love – Not Pity!
DORY, DON'T PUSH ME AWAY! CAN'T YOU SEE HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU... HOW MUCH I LONG FOR OUR LIVES TO BE AS ONE?
YOU DON'T MEAN IT, JIM! YOU DON'T LOVE ME! YOU'RE BEING SORRY FOR ME!
"UNLIKE MOST COUPLES WE KNEW WHO HAD GONE 'STEADY' FOR AS LONG AS WE HAD, THERE WAS NO DEFINITE UNDERSTANDING BETWEEN JIM MILFORD AND MYSELF... NOT BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT ONE EITHER!
DO YOU PROMISE TO MISS ME, JIM?
I'LL BE ON PINS AND NEEDLES UNTIL YOU COME HOME AT THE END OF THE TERM!
OH, JIM! IF YOU ONLY KNEW HOW MUCH I WANT YOU TO REALLY MEAN THAT!
'BYE NOW! DON'T GET FASCINATED BY ANY FOOTBALL HEROES!

***Enchanting* LOVE** -- Experiences from real life

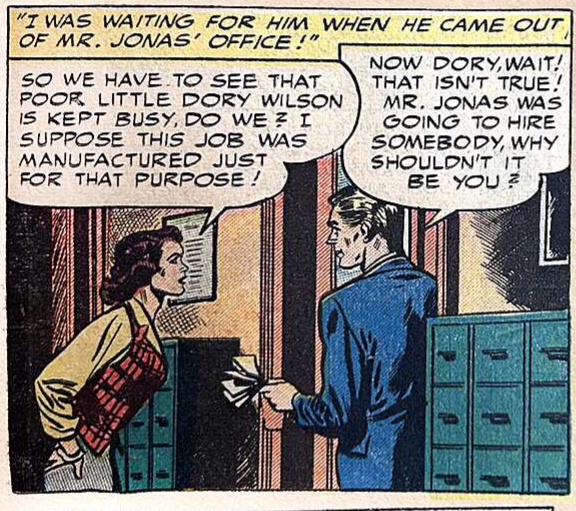

YOU POOR DEAR! COME ALONG! WE'LL LOOK AFTER YOU!
TRACK 18
"BY THE TIME WE REACHED JIM'S HOME, SOME OF MY COMPOSURE HAD RETURNED! I WAS ABLE TO ASK THE INEVITABLE QUESTION!"
HOW... HOW DID IT HAPPEN, JIM? THE TELEGRAM SAID SO... SO LITTLE!
THERE, DEAR! YOU MUSTN'T TALK ABOUT IT!
SHE HAS A RIGHT TO KNOW, MOTHER! IF SHE FEELS LIKE LISTENING, I'LL TELL HER!
I... I WANT TO KNOW, JIM!
IT WAS A RAILROAD CROSSING ACCIDENT, DORY! QUICK! THE DOCTOR SAID THEY COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN WHAT HAPPENED! IT WAS ALL OVER... INSTANTLY!
"ALL OVER! AS IF THE FACT OF DEATH COULD EVER BE OVER! THE FUNERAL WAS HELD ON A GRAY DAY FILLED WITH DARK, THREATENING SHADOWS! AFTERWARDS, I RODE HOME WITH THE MILFORDS!"
YOU MUST TRY TO FORGET NOW, DEAR! WHAT WILL BE, WILL BE! YOU MUST FACE THE FUTURE WITH COURAGE!
YES, I KNOW, MRS. MILFORD!
HAVE YOU MADE ANY PLANS, MY DEAR?
I...I HAVEN'T GIVEN THOUGHT TO ANYTHING! I'LL GO BACK TO SCHOOL, I GUESS! MY... MY PARENTS WOULD WANT ME TO FINISH!
"I HADN'T THOUGHT ABOUT MONEY MATTERS BEFORE BUT THEY WERE BROUGHT TO MY ATTENTION THE NEXT DAY BY OUR FAMILY ATTORNEY, MR. WALIN!"
I'M SORRY TO HAVE TO TELL YOU, DORY... YOU ARE PENNILESS! YOUR LATE FATHER EXPERIENCED SOME SEVERE REVERSES RECENTLY!
OH! I DON'T CARE! POOR D-D-DADDY DID THE BEST HE COULD!
"A FORTUNE WOULDN'T FILL THE ACHING VOID IN MY LIFE! NOTHING COULD... EXCEPT, PERHAPS, JIM! HE CAME TO ME, HELD ME TENDERLY! DEEP UNDERSTANDING IN HIS EYES! HOW MY HEART WENT OUT TO HIM THEN!"
DON'T WORRY, DORY! DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING!
I WON'T, JIM! NOT WHILE YOU KEEP ME SAFE!
3

I'D LIKE TO KEEP YOU SAFE FOR ALWAYS, DORY! WILL YOU MARRY ME?
OH, JIM! DARLING! I WILL! I WILL!
"JIM HELD ME TIGHT FOR A LONG TIME! THEN, AS MY FIRST HIGH-FLIGHT OF HAPPINESS LEVELED OFF, PRIDE REMINDED ME OF MY POSITION!"
I MUST GO TO WORK, DARLING! WE CAN'T BE MARRIED SO... SO SOON, AND I CAN'T LIVE ON YOUR FAMILY!
IT WOULDN'T BE NECESSARY, DEAR! BUT I THINK I UNDERSTAND! IT'S BEST YOU KEEP BUSY, NOW!
"WE AGREED TO KEEP OUR ENGAGEMENT SECRET FOR AWHILE FOR APPEARANCES SAKE, AND I WENT ABOUT MY JOB-SEEKING! IT WAS THEN I LEARNED HOW QUICKLY A SMALL TOWN GRAPE-VINE CAN WORK! PEOPLE I HARDLY KNEW, I STOPPED ME!
I'M SO GLAD WE RAN INTO YOU, DORY! YOUR PARENTS WERE AMONG OUR DEAREST FRIENDS, YOU KNOW!
YES, INDEED! AND WE WANT YOU TO KNOW WE SHARE YOUR SORROW! IF THERE'S ANYTHING WE CAN DO... YOU'LL CALL ON US?
YOU'RE VERY KIND, THANK YOU!
"AND I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING MR. BIXBY TALKING TO HIS COUNTERMAN WHEN I WENT INTO BIXBY'S SODA FOUNTAIN..."
THAT'S DORY WILSON, SAM! TREAT HER NICE, SHE'S HAD A HARD TIME!
"NOR THE WHISPERING VOICES IN THE BOOTH AT MY BACK AS I SIPPED MY COFFEE!"
SUCH A TRAGEDY, POOR THING! WE SHOULD DO SOMETHING FOR HER!
YES, WE SHOULD! SHE'S POOR AS A CHURCH MOUSE, I HEAR! LIVING WITH THE MILFORDS!
"AND IN THE NIGHT A GHOSTLY CIRCLE OF PITYING FACES FILLED MY DREAMS, ECHOING THEIR COMMISERATIVE PHRASES!"
PARENTS ARE DEAD, POOR THING!
PENNILESS... LIVES ON CHARITY!
JIM MILFORD SHOULD MARRY HER... THEY'VE BEEN SWEETHEARTS
YES! MARRY HER! MARRY HER!
4


STOP IT! STOP IT! I CAN'T STAND IT ANY MORE!
"AND OUT OF THE SYMPATHY AND PITY THAT WAS BECOMING ANATHEMA TO ME, CAME AN EVIL SUSPICION! I CONFRONTED JIM WITH IT ONE DAY!"
JIM, I KNOW WHAT PEOPLE ARE SAYING! AND I KNOW NOW YOU ARE MARRYING ME BECAUSE YOU'RE SORRY FOR ME, BECAUSE PUBLIC OPINION SEEMS TO DEMAND IT!
DORY! WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?
I'M TELLING YOU THAT I WON'T HOLD YOU TO YOUR PROPOSAL! I WANT MY FUTURE BUILT ON LOVE AND AFFECTION, NOT PITY!
I DON'T PITY YOU, DORY! I LOVE YOU! IN MY HEART I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN WE WOULD SOMEDAY MARRY!
"IT WAS OUR FIRST QUARREL! I WAS BITTER, ALMOST VITRIOLIC IN MY DENUNCIATION OF JIM'S MOTIVE! THROUGH IT ALL HE REMAINED PATIENT, CALM, UNASSAILABLE! I WAS ALMOST PERSUADED I WAS WRONG!"
MAYBE... MAYBE I AM HASTY, DARLING! BUT ALL THE TALK....
PEOPLE MEAN WELL, SWEETHEART, BUT YOU MUSTN'T TWIST THEIR SYMPATHY AS YOU HAVE! WHEN YOU GO TO WORK, YOU'LL FEEL BETTER!
THAT'S ANOTHER THING... PEOPLE FIND IT EASY TO BE SORRY FOR ME, BUT THEY CAN'T GIVE ME A JOB!
I CAN, DEAR! THERE'S AN OPENING IN MY FIRM, AND I'D LIKE YOU TO SEE MY BOSS ABOUT IT!
"I HESITATED! JIM WAS THE ASSISTANT MANAGER OF OUR LOCAL FUEL COMPANY AND HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN MAKING THINGS EASY FOR ME! BUT THE WAY HE HAD PUT IT, IT DIDN'T SEEM SO AND I AGREED TO SEE HIS BOSS!"
THIS IS MISS WILSON, MR. JONAS! SHE'S COME ABOUT THE BOOKKEEPING JOB!
FINE! SUPPOSE YOU LEAVE US WHILE I TALK TO THE YOUNG LADY!
5

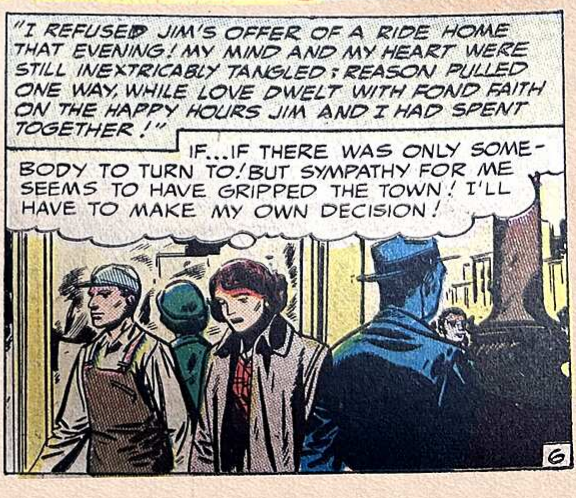

"A FEW MINUTES LATER..."
I GOT IT, JIM! ON MY OWN! MR. JONAS DOESN'T CARE A WHIT ABOUT WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO ME, HE JUST WANTS A GOOD BOOKKEEPER!
AND HE'S GOT ONE, I'D SAY! I'M VERY HAPPY FOR YOU, DEAR!

"I WAS HAPPY, MYSELF, UNTIL STRAY SCRAPS OF A CONVERSATION DRIFTED TO ME, LATER!"
THANK YOU FOR GIVING DORY A CHANCE, MR. JONAS! SHE REALLY NEEDS SOMETHING LIKE THIS TO OCCUPY HER MIND!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, JIM!
OH! THIS JOB WAS JIM'S DOING!


"I WAS WAITING FOR HIM WHEN HE CAME OUT OF MR. JONAS' OFFICE!"
SO WE HAVE TO SEE THAT POOR LITTLE DORY WILSON IS KEPT BUSY, DO WE? I SUPPOSE THIS JOB WAS MANUFACTURED JUST FOR THAT PURPOSE!
NOW DORY, WAIT! THAT ISN'T TRUE! MR. JONAS WAS GOING TO HIRE SOMEBODY, WHY SHOULDN'T IT BE YOU?

OF COURSE! WHY NOT! GET LITTLE DORY A JOB, GIVE HER A PLACE TO LIVE! MARRY HER BECAUSE SHE'S SUCH A PITIFUL, TRAGIC, THING!
DORY!

"MY OWN VEHEMENCE FRIGHTENED ME! I LOVED JIM WITH ALL MY HEART AND I WANTED HIS LOVE IN RETURN! I COULDN'T BRING MYSELF TO BREAK WITH HIM, BUT I HAD TO BE SURE THAT HIS FEELINGS MATCHED MY OWN!"
JIM IS SO TENDER, AND KIND! IT WOULD BE SO EASY FOR HIM TO OPEN HIS HEART TO ANYONE WHO HAS SUFFERED!


"I REFUSED JIM'S OFFER OF A RIDE HOME THAT EVENING! MY MIND AND MY HEART WERE STILL INEXTRICABLY TANGLED; REASON PULLED ONE WAY, WHILE LOVE DWELT WITH FOND FAITH ON THE HAPPY HOURS JIM AND I HAD SPENT TOGETHER!"
IF...IF THERE WAS ONLY SOMEBODY TO TURN TO! BUT SYMPATHY FOR ME SEEMS TO HAVE GRIPPED THE TOWN! I'LL HAVE TO MAKE MY OWN DECISION!
6

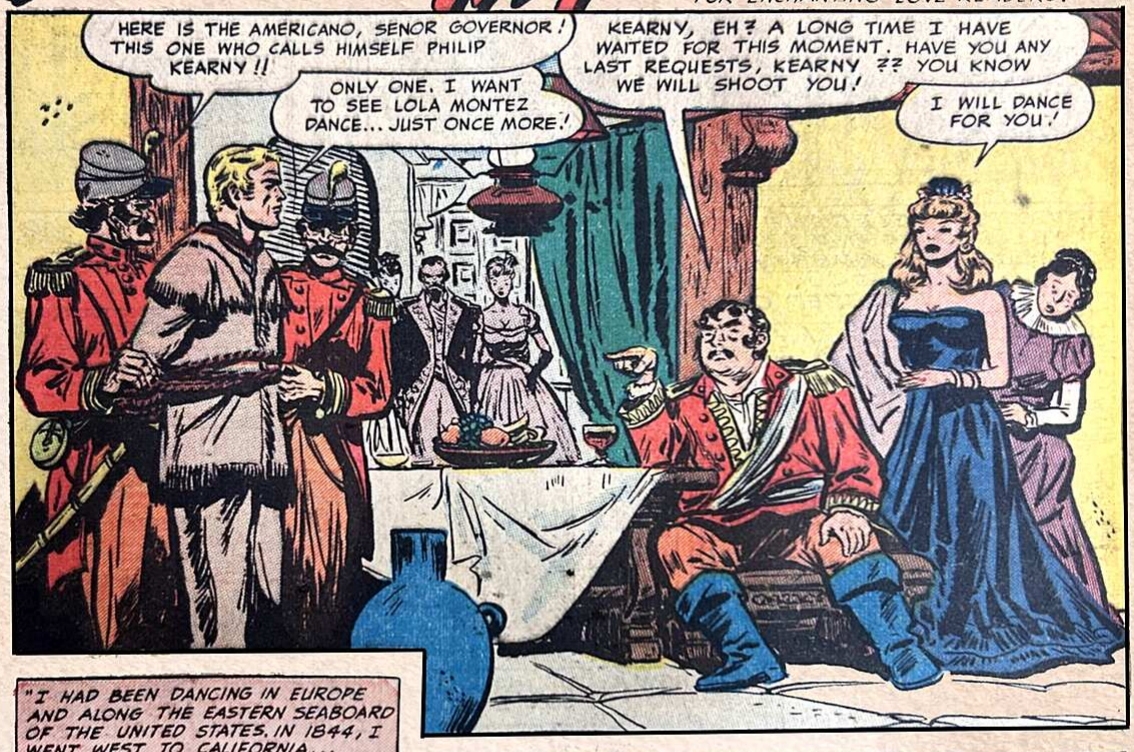
"FINALLY, ONE THOUGHT DID OCCUR TO ME: A QUESTION I FOUND OPPORTUNITY TO ASK JIM AT THE OFFICE!"
JIM, WHY DIDN'T YOU ASK ME TO MARRY YOU BEFORE... BEFORE ALL... ALL THIS HAPPENED?
WHY, DORY, I THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO FINISH COLLEGE! I WAS GOING TO ASK YOU THEN! THERE'S NEVER BEEN ANYBODY BUT YOU FOR ME!
YOU MIGHT HAVE GIVEN ME A HINT!
YES, YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT CAN'T WE TALK ABOUT IT TONIGHT? RIGHT NOW I WANT TO HELP YOU KEEP YOUR JOB! YOU MADE AN ERROR HERE IN THESE ACCOUNTS YESTERDAY!
I SUPPOSE YOU COVERED UP FOR ME...
WELL, YES! AFTER ALL, YOU'RE NEW AND...
...AND YOU'RE SORRY FOR ME! I DON'T WANT YOUR PITY! I CAN CARRY THE RESPONSIBILITIES OF MY JOB MYSELF!
STOP IT, DORY! YOU'RE BEING UNFAIR! I'D DO AS MUCH FOR ANY NEW GIRL!
"WOULD HE? I DOUBTED IT! ONE MOMENT I HAD BEEN READY TO BELIEVE HIS LOVE AND NOW HE HAD TO SPOIL IT WITH THAT STUPID, RIDICULOUS EXCUSE!"
I GUESS I KNOW NOW HOW WE STAND, JIM MILFORD! YOU CAN FORGET ABOUT OUR MARRIAGE! AND I'LL KEEP THIS JOB JUST TO SHOW YOU I CAN GET ALONG WITHOUT YOUR HELP AND SYMPATHY!
"THE SECOND THE WORDS WERE OUT, PAIN, LIKE A FLAMING ARROW, PIERCED MY CHEST! HOW FAR APART WE HAD GROWN SINCE THAT DAY JIM HAD PUT ME ON THE TRAIN FOR HILLMORE!"
SOB! WHY DID IT HAVE TO HAPPEN LIKE THIS? HOW CAN FATE BE SO CRUEL? SOB! JIM AND I MIGHT HAVE BEEN HAPPY! HE MIGHT HAVE REALLY MEANT TO COME TO ME WHEN I GRADUATED!
"BEING IN THE OFFICE EVERY DAY WITH JIM AFTER THAT WAS TORTURE! CONCENTRATION WAS IMPOSSIBLE! I MOVED AWAY FROM THE MILFORD HOME AND HE SPOKE TO ME ONLY ABOUT THE BUSINESS! BUT EVEN THEN, HIS PRESENCE NEAR ME, MADE MY HEART LEAP!"
DORY, I'M SORRY, BUT YOUR WORK IS SUFFERING BADLY!
7

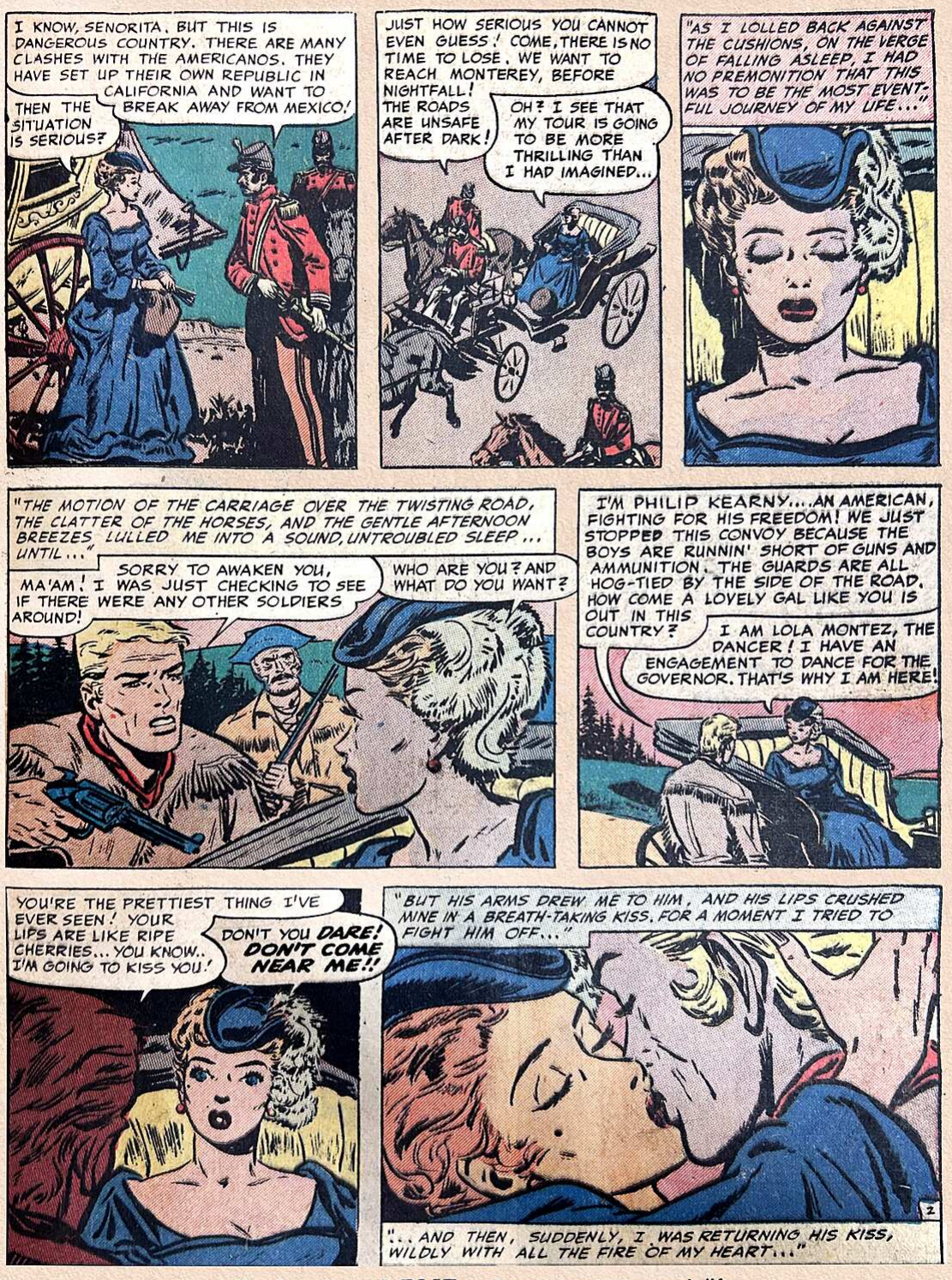
SO MANY THINGS WERE SUDDENLY CLEAR TO ME—MOST OF ALL THAT JIM *REALLY* LOVED ME—AND NEXT THAT THE TOWNSPEOPLE HAD *REALLY* BEEN CONCERNED ABOUT ME... AND AT LAST I COULD BE TRULY HAPPY!

THE LITTLE KNOWN STORY OF THE BRIEF DANGER-FRAUGHT ROMANCE BETWEEN THE EXOTIC, WORLD FAMOUS DANCER LOLA MONTEZ AND DASHING FRONTIERSMAN PHILIP KEARNY ...

I Remember You-My Love!

ONE OF A SERIES OF **GREAT AMERICAN LOVES** ESPECIALLY DRAMATIZED FOR ENCHANTING LOVE READERS.





***Enchanting* LOVE** -- Experiences from real life

"WITH BURNING CHEEKS I FELL AWAY FROM HIM, COMPLETELY CONFUSED BY THIS BLUE-EYED GIANT, WHOSE FIRST KISS HAD SET MY HEART INTO A FIERCE TATTOO..."
THANKS, MA'AM! THANKS A LOT!!
STEVE, LET'S HIT THE TRAIL. THERE'S A FULL TROOP OF MEXICAN CAVALRY ON THE WAY THE LOOKOUTS SENT WORD!
YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT! THEY'LL TAKE YOU TO MONTEREY! I'LL BE SEEIN' YOU, SOMEDAY!
IF I NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN... I'LL BE HAPPY... YOU ARE A MONSTER!
"AND HE RODE OFF, WITH HIS KISS, STILL TINGLING ON MY LIPS..."
A MONSTER, PERHAPS! BUT SUCH A MONSTER... SUCH A HANDSOME, DASHING, WONDERFUL MONSTER! I WONDER IF I'LL EVER SEE HIM AGAIN?
"THE TROOP OF CAVALRY RODE UP, UNTIED MY GUARDS, AND VAINLY PURSUED THE AMERICANS. THEN THE JOURNEY TO MONTEREY CONTINUED WITHOUT FURTHER INCIDENT, AND I HAD AN AUDIENCE WITH THE GOVERNOR..."
SENORITA MONTEZ, I MUST ASK YOUR PARDON, YOUR FORGIVENESS FOR THE EVENTS OF THIS AFTERNOON! REST ASSURED THAT THAT CRIMINAL KEARNY WILL BE CAUGHT AND PUNISHED...
IT IS NOTHING, EXCELLENCY... IT WAS QUITE INTERESTING...
AH... YOU HAVE THE SPIRIT OF ADVENTURE! I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR EYES! YOU ARE A WOMAN OF FIRE, SENORITA MONTEZ. THERE IS A CELEBRATION, TOMORROW... A GRAND PARTY IN YOUR HONOR! PROMISE ME THAT YOU WILL DANCE?
THANK YOU, YOUR EXCELLENCY. YES, I WILL DANCE ESPECIALLY FOR YOU!
THIS IS A PLEASURE TO WHICH I WILL LOOK FORWARD WITH GREAT ANTICIPATION!
I HOPE YOU WILL NOT BE DISAPPOINTED, YOUR EXCELLENCY. NOW, I AM QUITE TIRED, MAY I BE SHOWN TO MY ROOM?
3

"I HAD A RESTFUL NIGHT, AND IN THE MORNING, I LOOKED OUT OVER THE RUGGED, BEAUTIFUL SCENERY. I DECIDED TO GO FOR AN EARLY MORNING RIDE... IT WOULD BE WONDERFUL TO CANTER THROUGH THE WOODS, EMBRACED BY THE WARM BREEZES, TO FEEL THE HOT SUN ON MY FACE..."

"THE GOVERNOR HAD LEFT WORD THAT I SHOULD HAVE EVERY PRIVILEGE. IT WAS WITHOUT DIFFICULTY THAT I SECURED A HORSE..."

"I HAD GONE SCARCELY A MILE, WHEN THREE MASKED MEN SPRANG OUT AT ME... THE AREA WAS INFESTED WITH BANDITS WHO HAD TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF THE TROUBLED SITUATION... AND ROBBED MERCILESSLY FROM BOTH SIDES..."

AHA! TODAY WE HAVE FOUND OURSELVES A REAL BEAUTY... I SHOULD HAVE TO SHOOT YOU, BEAUTIFUL ONE! SO HAND OVER YOUR RINGS, AND GOLD, WITHOUT MAKING ANY NOISE!

THIS ONE! SHE IS NOT OF THE EARTH! SUCH BEAUTY MUST BE FROM ANOTHER WORLD!

RINGS AND GOLD ARE NOT ENOUGH FROM SUCH A WOMAN! I DEMAND A KISS...

LET ME ALONE!

"HE SEIZED ME. I FOUGHT BACK UNTIL MY REELING SENSES GAVE WAY. AND I SANK INTO A WHIRLPOOL OF OVERWHELMING DARKNESS..."

I'LL HAVE MY KISS... OR I'LL KILL YOU...

NO...NO...OHH!

"HOW LONG I REMAINED SENSELESS, I DO NOT KNOW. BUT WHEN I OPENED MY EYES, I SAW A BLICK-SKIN CLAD GIANT BATTLING MY THREE ASSAILANTS... AND AS MY FOCUS SHARPENED, I SAW THAT IT WAS... IT WAS... PHILIP KEARNY!!...."

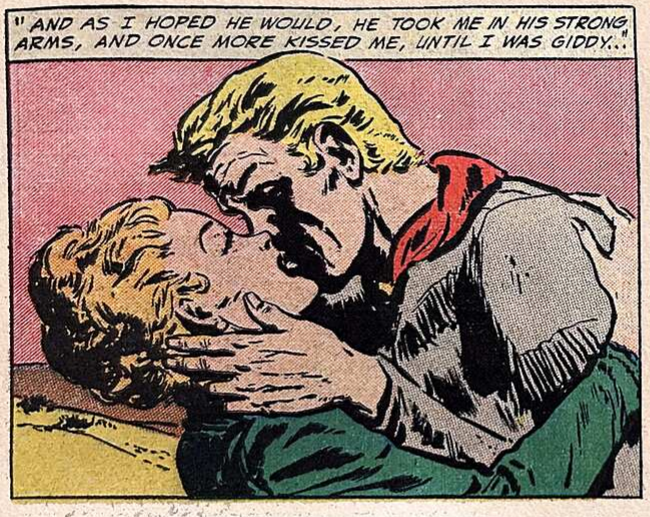
"HE FOUGHT LIKE A DEMON. MOMENTS LATER, ONE OF THE BANDITS LAY DEAD AND THE OTHERS WERE FLEEING FOR THEIR LIVES..."

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I... I... THINK... SO... YOU... HAVE DRIVEN THEM OFF... I OWE YOU MY LIFE!

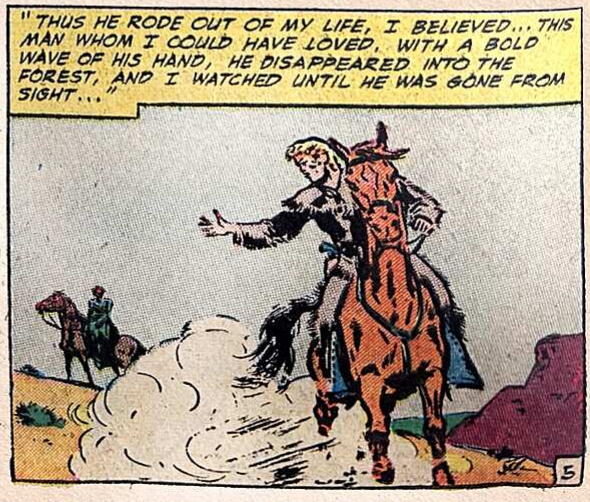
LUCKY THAT I WAS IN THE VICINITY! I HAPPENED TO SEE THEM! YOU SHOULDN'T BE HERE. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!
NOR SHOULD YOU. THERE IS A PRICE ON YOUR HEAD!

NO RISK IS TOO GREAT, WHEN YOU'RE FIGHTING FOR THE CAUSE IN WHICH YOU BELIEVE! MY DUTY BROUGHT ME HERE!
YOU ARE A RECKLESS YOUNG MAN, BUT TELL ME... WHAT IS THE PRICE I MUST PAY FOR MY LIFE? HOW CAN I REWARD YOU?


"AND AS I HOPED HE WOULD, HE TOOK ME IN HIS STRONG ARMS, AND ONCE MORE KISSED ME, UNTIL I WAS GIDDY..."

THAT WAS WORTH ANYTHING! BUT I ALWAYS PAY FOR VALUE RECEIVED, SO... I WANT YOU TO TAKE THIS... IT'S MY FAVORITE KERCHIEF!
I'LL TREASURE IT! I PROMISE THAT I'LL KEEP IT ALWAYS!

TOO BAD, WE COULDN'T HAVE MET IN ANOTHER TIME, AND ANOTHER PLACE! YOU'RE QUITE A GAL, LOLA MONTEZ!
THANK YOU! I ALWAYS THOUGHT MY HEART WAS AN IMPREGNABLE FORTRESS, BUT I WAS WRONG! YOU HAVE BREACHED THE OUTER WALLS...


"THUS HE RODE OUT OF MY LIFE, I BELIEVED... THIS MAN WHOM I COULD HAVE LOVED. WITH A BOLD WAVE OF HIS HAND, HE DISAPPEARED INTO THE FOREST, AND I WATCHED UNTIL HE WAS GONE FROM SIGHT..."
5

"THAT EVENING I WAS TO DANCE AT THE GOVERNOR'S RECEPTION... IT WAS A GALA AFFAIR..."
ARE YOU READY, LOLA?
YES, YOUR EXCELLENCY!
"BUT BEFORE MY DANCE BEGAN... THERE WAS AN INTERRUPTION. TO MY HORROR, I SAW THAT... PHILIP KEARNY HAD BEEN CAPTURED BY THE GOVERNOR'S SOLDIERS..."
WHAT IS THIS?
HE WAS PROWLING AROUND THE GROUNDS, YOUR EXCELLENCY! THIS IS THE AMERICANO WHO CALLS HIMSELF PHILIP KEARNY!
KEARNY, EH? WELL, AMERICANO, HAVE YOU ANY LAST REQUEST? WE WILL SHOOT YOU AT ONCE, YOU KNOW!
I WANT TO SEE LOLA MONTEZ DANCE!
THAT IS EASILY GRANTED! ALLOW ME, YOUR EXCELLENCY!
"I DANCED WILDLY, FIERCELY, AS I HAD NEVER DANCED BEFORE... AND AS I WHIRLED, A FUGITIVE THOUGHT TOOK FORM IN MY MIND... I WOULD HELP KEARNY ESCAPE!"
"NOTHING WAS TOO GREAT A RISK TO RUN. I CRASHED INTO A HUGE OIL LAMP! IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS, THE SEARING OIL SET FIRE TO THE DRAPERIES, AND I FELT MYSELF ENVELOPED IN FLAME... THERE WERE SHOUTS OF WARNING AND FEAR... AND THEN A CURTAIN OF DARKNESS DESCENDED OVER ME..."
"WHEN I AWOKE... I WAS BANDAGED... IN A COOL, CLEAN BED, WITH THE GOVERNOR STANDING ALONGSIDE ME..."
WHAT AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT, SENORITA! LUCKILY, YOU WERE ONLY SLIGHTLY BURNED, BUT THAT DOG KEARNY ESCAPED IN THE CONFUSION!
HE DID? OH, HOW TERRIBLE! PLEASE EXCUSE ME, YOUR EXCELLENCY! I WOULD LIKE TO SLEEP!
6

"THE GOVERNOR STALKED OUT, STILL MUTTERING CURSES ABOUT MY DASHING PHILIP KEARNY! AS THE DOOR CLOSED AFTER HIM I ROSE FROM MY BED..."

IT WOULD HAVE BEEN EASY TO LET KEARNY BE EXECUTED... BUT NEVER AGAIN WOULD I HAVE KNOWN A MOMENT'S PEACE! HE IS BRAVE... FIGHTING FOR THE FREEDOM HE LOVES... FOR HIMSELF AND OTHERS... I HAVE NEVER BEFORE MET SUCH A MAN!

SOMEWHERE... SOMEWHERE OUT THERE IS PHILIP KEARNY... SAFE... I HOPE! OH, IF I ONLY COULD BE WITH HIM... FOREVER!

... BUT NO, I, LOLA MONTEZ... AM JUST A DANCER! SOMEDAY MY BRAVE PHILIP WILL BE A FAMOUS MAN! AND THEN I WOULD NOT BE WORTHY OF HIM!... EVEN THOUGH I SHALL NEVER KNOW HIS LOVE... KNOWING HIM HAS MADE MY LIFE COMPLETE... AND I HAVE A REMEMBRANCE OF HIM... SOMETHING TO KEEP CLOSE TO ME FOREVER...

THIS KERCHIEF... THE SYMBOL OF A LOVE THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN! SOMETHING I SHALL ALWAYS KEEP! OF ALL THE MEN WHO HAVE LOVED ME... KEARNY IS THE ONLY ONE WHOSE LOVE I MIGHT HAVE RETURNED! AND... I... I AM HAPPY... EVEN THOUGH I SHALL NEVER ***SEE*** HIM AGAIN! BUT I SHALL ***HEAR*** OF HIM... THE WHOLE WORLD SHALL HEAR OF HIS DEEDS!

AND THE PREDICTION OF EXOTIC LOLA MONTEZ, WHO WAS HERSELF TO BECOME AN UNDYING NAME IN THE WORLD OF DANCING, WAS BORN OUT... FOR PHILIP KEARNY WAS ONE DAY TO BE "GENERAL KEARNY"... PROTECTOR OF PIONEERS, SCOURGE OF SAVAGE INDIANS... AND THE NAMESAKE OF FORT KEARNY, NEBRASKA! RECENTLY THE U.S. POST OFFICE ISSUED A STAMP COMMEMORATING THE FRONTIER FORT NAMED AFTER THE INTREPID KEARNY...

Why Sit on The Sidelines
Watching OTHER GIRLS' Dreams Come True? . . .

Let JOE BONOMO Show You How To

Be the "Real Life" Star

OF YOUR OWN MOST EXCITING DREAMS!

Yours to choose! Will your dreams stay . . . just dreams? Or will they come gloriously true? Naturally, Miss Mope-In-The-Corner, like poor Fanny Flat-Chest, never gets her man. And Mrs. Too-Stout is sure to see her husband's glances straying.

But today the choice is *yours!* You can sit and sigh and lose out! Or you can follow Hollywood's smart example and that of thousands of other happy girls, and take the so easy BONOMO WAY to *new beauty of face and form*—and a *dramatic, new personality!*

When Sold As Correspondence Courses

Thousands Eagerly Paid $25 For Just One Of These Famous Bonomo Culture Courses!

NOW ALL 3 COURSES YOURS ONLY $2.98

These are real "wonder" courses! For the wonders Mr. Bonomo did for so many now gorgeous screen stars, and other smart women, his courses can do for you, too! With the right teacher, it's as easy to learn to be beautiful and charming, as to play bridge . . . or bake a cake. Easy . . . and thrilling, too! For every day you see yourself becoming more and more the "dream girl" of the man of your dreams. Soon he sees it too!

LOOK WHAT YOU GET! AND YOU'LL LOVE EVERY THRILL-PACKED PAGE!

1

Actual Size, 8½x11". $1

Bonomo
"Original" Hollywood
SUCCESS COURSE
Completely Improved and Revised!

Shows you how to be the "glamour you" of your secret dreams! A fun-to-take personality test, then on to a full regime of ultra-modern beauty methods . . . how to dramatize your face, figure, make-up, hair-dos, voice; dress better and save money. Personality success secrets for which Hollywood darlings gladly paid hundreds of dollars in personal consultation! Over 100 easy-to-follow illustrations. 7 weeks' full instruction leading to an irresistible you!

2

Actual Size, 8½x11". $1

Bonomo
"Original" Hollywood
REDUCING COURSE

Yours in 7 short weeks . . . a lovely, lithesome, utterly entrancing figure! And all so simply, easily . . . and enjoyably! No starvation diet, no dangerous medication; no "killing" exercise! You watch the ugly pounds slip away while you eat 3 wholesome, satisfying meals a day. Complete with famous Bonomo Slimming Diet, Comprehensive Calorie Listing, fun-to-do Reducing and Relaxing Exercises and thrilling Basic Dance Movements. You start to feel better . . . look better . . . almost immediately!

3

Actual Size, 8½x11". $1

Bonomo
"Original" Hollywood
RITUAL . . .
For an ALLURING BUST CONTOUR

"Falsies" so often prove embarrassing! And what of the woman with sagging breasts? Must the girl with a poorly developed bust be robbed of her most powerful feminine allure? "No," say the countless girls and women who have gained from *1 to 3 inches* in glamorizing bust measurement through the *exclusive* Bonomo home course techniques! Over 180 unique Photo-Instructor Diagrams, Charts and Illustrations; Diet, Food Analysis, Tables of Weight and Correct Proportions. Full 7 weeks' "miracle" course!

YOURS FREE! with 3 Wonder Courses for Only $2.98

Mr. Bonomo's Personal Gift To You . . .

Famous CHARM And PERSONALITY
MODEL'S COURSE!

Actual Size, 8½x11". $1

A real "post-graduate" present! Gives you the make-up, hair-styling and clothes secrets that spell the difference between the merely pretty girl or woman and the $300 a week, glamour model! How to walk, talk, sit, stand; develop grace, charm, poise; dramatize your personality to new "professional" perfection. Nearly 150 simple-to-follow illustrations posed by professional models.

JOE BONOMO
Your Personal Instructor!

●Every word of these Wonder Courses is written for you by Joe Bonomo, internationally famous authority on Health, Charm and Beauty. Personal Consultant to Hollywood stars. Director, Bonomo Culture Institute, Charm Circle. Editor and Publisher of "Beauty Fair" Magazine.

BONOMO CULTURE INSTITUTE, 1841 Broadway, New York 23, N. Y.

JOE BONOMO OFFERS YOU FULL MONTH'S INSTRUCTION IN ALL 4 COURSES AT NO RISK TO YOU!

Mail the DREAMS-COME-TRUE coupon now! In a few days you'll receive the 3 Bonomo "Wonder" Courses plus your FREE Model's Course. Start on one or all 4 courses right away. If at the end of 30 days, you're not satisfied . . . in fact, simply delighted . . . just return the 4 courses, and your money will be instantly and cheerfully refunded!

SEND NO MONEY! MAIL "DREAMS COME TRUE" COUPON NOW!

JOE BONOMO
BONOMO CULTURE INSTITUTE, Dept. EL-3
1841 Broadway, New York 23, N. Y.

PLEASE, MR. BONOMO: Rush me in plain wrapper your famous Courses checked below. I'll deposit cost, plus postage, with postman. If I'm not simply delighted, within 30 days, I'll return all course material for an immediate full refund.

☐ ALL 4 Courses Listed Above for ONLY $2.98
☐ BONOMO SUCCESS Course $1.00
☐ Bonomo REDUCING Course..$1.00
☐ Bonomo RITUAL for an Alluring Bust.....$1.00
☐ Bonomo CHARM & PERSONALITY Model's Course.....$1.00

NAME.....
PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY
STREET.....
CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....
☐ I Enclose $.....to cover cost. You pay postage. Same Money-Back Guarantee Applies.

THIS IS MY PROBLEM!

Enchanting Love's clinic for the discussion of your problems, conducted by our own counsellor, Nora Lane....

The manner in which we live our lives and our associations with other people are forever intermingled. We cannot, no matter how hard we try, exist totally within ourselves, ignoring convention and the feelings of other people. Typical of problems of human relations is the following, related in a letter from Muriel E.

Dear Miss Lane: For several months now, I have been going around with a boy, who for the purpose of identification, I shall call Ray. We are both seventeen and seem to have a great deal in common and enjoy each other's company tremendously. Just a few weeks ago, he received his high school class ring and asked me to wear it. Speaking personally, I would be both proud and pleased to wear it; but before I can accept it, I have a major consideration with which to cope. You see, Miss Lane, Ray is not at all popular with the other kids at school.

On the other hand, before I began going out with Ray, I was very popular and had a large circle of friends and acquaintances. Now, only a few of my past friends even talk to me and I seem to have been dropped from the invitation lists for the social activities. I'm positive that the only reason for this black-balling is my association with Ray.

So, my problem is just this. Should I jeopardize my friendships with other young people from my group by accepting Ray's ring, or should I endanger my relationship with him in order to retain my popularity? I shall be anxiously awaiting your answer.

Muriel

Muriel's letter presents a very profound problem, especially for one as young as she. Often the actions of so-called friends can result in materially damaging a person's life, merely out of spite or jealousy. On the other hand, these friends may be trying, in their own way, to correct a bad situation.

It is possible, Muriel, that your school mates are aware of something in this boy's nature that is not altogether admirable, and that he has tried to conceal from you. Perhaps they are attempting to awaken you to these faults before you are hurt by them.

On the contrary, it may well be that Muriel's friends are resentful of her association with someone not from their own crowd. It is possible that this dislike and resentment of Ray is entirely unfounded and merely one of the petty, immature emotions so often found in young people who do not think things out clearly.

My sole suggestion to Muriel would be to weigh the problem honestly and frankly within herself. If she feels that this young man's affection is worth more to her than the friendship of others her own age, by all means she should accept the ring he has offered to her. And in so doing, she might well be able to show her other acquaintances that he is well worth her admiration and romantic attachment.

Then again, upon a little further investigation, she may find that her friends were entirely justified in their criticism of Ray and decide it would be best for all parties concerned if she refused the ring. The decision, as it always must, rests with Muriel.

Now we turn to the letter sent us by Jean R., a young woman confronted by an equally difficult problem.

Dear Miss Lane: I am writing you out of sheer desperation I have no one to turn to for advice and counselling in a problem that may ruin my whole

life. It is quite a long story but I feel that you have to know all the facts in order to view the situation fairly.

About two years ago, I met and became very fond of a young man who had recently come to our town to establish a business. The attraction was mutual and in a very short time, we started going together steadily. And, as was to be expected, it wasn't too long before we started talking about marriage and a home and children. By this time we knew that we were meant for each other and that nothing in the future would mean anything unless we could share it together.

Then, four months ago, on my twentieth birthday, he gave me a very lovely engagement ring and our betrothal was announced in the local newspapers. We have spent lots of time since then making plans for our wedding, which is scheduled to take place in June. Life took on new meaning, with parties and showers being given in our honor and the wonderful anticipation of a whole new life together.

That was until last month, when one evening, he came to me and said that he had something to tell me. It seems that as a young boy he had lived in a tough neighborhood of a large city and had belonged to a gang made up mostly of young hoodlums. While he was a member of this gang, they broke into a local stationery store at night and stole some money. My fiance and the ringleader of the gang were caught by the police and they were both sentenced to three years in a state school of correction.

He served his time in reform school and while there completed his high school education. He also learned furniture making and when he was released, with some six months taken off his term for good behavior, he immediately began to utilize his knowledge of wood craftsmanship and served as an apprentice in a fine furniture factory. When he moved to our community, he opened a shop selling only the very best chairs and tables and the like, all made in the factory he had bought. His business has been amazingly successful and prosperous and in no way, since his release from the reformatory, has he been connected with anything illegal.

At the time he told me, I said that his being in reform school made absolutely no difference to me and to this day that is the truth. What is past is past, as far as I am concerned. He has paid his debt to society and in many ways has immeasurably profited by his mistakes of the past. But not so with my parents. Upon hearing his story, they wholeheartedly expressed their antagonism and opposition to my marriage to this boy, regardless of how I pleaded or reasoned with them. They argued that once a criminal, always a criminal, and they flatly stated that if I marry this boy, they will have nothing whatsoever to do with me in the future.

Miss Lane, I love this boy very deeply, but at the same time, I can truthfully say that my love is not blind. I feel that all of us are tempted, at one time or another, to take the so-called easy way. Circumstances being what they were, he merely succumbed to his temptation. At the same time, I am positive that since then he has mastered himself and his weaknesses . . . but I have been unable to convince my parents of this.

They are doing everything in their power to prevent our marriage, but my mind is just as firmly made up that it will take place.

So, I have great hopes that you can offer a solution to this problem that has caused me so very much heart-ache and worry. *Jean R.*

Write and tell us which of these problems you would like to have Nora Lane dramatize in pictures in her column called "This is My Problem."

Write Nora Lane in care of Enchanting Love

Jean has my complete sympathy and understanding in her problem. And for that matter, my completely wholehearted agreement. I feel she is absolutely correct in her view-point on her marriage. I feel, as she does, that one should not be chastised for past mistakes, but should be allowed to make a fresh start without the shadows of the past forever looming as threatening clouds on the horizon.

According to Jean's letter, her fiance has made a fine career for himself with his furniture factory and store, and has proved, by his straightforward attitude, his good intentions. His character and traits are certainly praiseworthy, as shown by the fact that he was open and aboveboard with Jean about being in reform school. Had he intentions anything other than honorable, he surely would not have told Jean about his past.

Jean's parents, with their warning and admonitions, are actually only stimulating her intentions of marrying this boy. It is an accepted psychological fact that anything that is forbidden us is all the more desirable, just because we are told we cannot have it.

Her mother and father should also realize that their daughter is no longer a child and at the age of twenty should be able to decide her future life for herself.

To Jean, I say, go ahead and marry this boy of your choice and together prove to your parents the wisdom of your actions.

I Almost lost the man I loved, before I discovered I was driving him away with

TOO MUCH DEVOTION

"I CAUGHT MYSELF! I HADN'T MEANT TO SPEAK, BUT MY JEALOUS IRRITATION TOWARD HIS OBVIOUS ADMIRATION OF MY SISTER JULIE HAD CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD..."
BUT SHE WOULDN'T LISTEN, WOULD SHE? OFTEN WE LET OTHERS MAKE THEIR OWN MISTAKES! WE CAN'T LIVE THEIR LIVES FOR THEM! YOU'RE SUSAN, HER SISTER, AREN'T YOU?
YES, I AM! AND THAT'S STRANGE! WHAT YOU SAID IS EXACTLY WHAT AUNT MARTHA SAID!
"BUT IT SEEMED TO ME THE WORDS SHOULD HAVE BEEN "THAT SOME PEOPLE ARE JUST NATURALLY UNGRATEFUL!" FOR, FOR ALL MY ADVICE AND ASSISTANCE TO JULIE, I HAD RECEIVED ONLY AN ACCUSATION THAT I WAS TRYING TO RUN HER LIFE! BUT I HAD LITTLE TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT THEN, FOR..."
AUNT MARTHA SOUNDS INTERESTING, SUSAN! SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME ABOUT HER WHILE WE DANCE ON THE SUN-PORCH! OH, INCIDENTALLY, I'M CLYDE MORRISON!
HOW DO YOU DO, MR. MORRISON! JULIE AND I HAVE LIVED WITH AUNT MARTHA SINCE OUR PARENTS DIED! THERE'S NOT MUCH TO TELL ABOUT HER, BUT I'D LIKE TO DANCE!
"I DANCED WITH CLYDE MORRISON THE REST OF THE EVENING, AND TO MY AMAZEMENT, I FORGOT ALL ABOUT MY TROUBLES WITH JULIE AND LOST MYSELF IN HIS!"
HOUSING IS MY **BIG** PROBLEM! THIS IS MY NEW SALES TERRITORY, AND I'LL BE LOCATED HERE QUITE A WHILE, BUT I HAVEN'T HAD ANY LUCK IN FINDING A ROOM!
WELL, JULIE'S ROOM WILL BE VACANT IN MY AUNT'S HOUSE TOMORROW! WHY NOT TAKE IT?
OKAY, I MOVE IN TOMORROW! I THINK I'LL LIKE LIVING HERE! JULIE HAS A VERY PRETTY SISTER, AND I'M BEGINNING TO LIKE HER A LOT!
OH, WAIT A MINUTE, SUSAN, I COULDN'T--
WHY NOT? AUNT MARTHA WILL BE GLAD TO HAVE YOU! SHE WAS THINKING OF TAKING A BOARDER ANYHOW!
"I DON'T KNOW WHY I DID IT! BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT HIM-THAT MADE ME WANT TO TAKE CARE OF HIM... MAKE HIM ENTIRELY MINE, AND BY THE TIME HE TOOK ME HOME THAT NIGHT, I HAD FINALLY BROKEN HIM DOWN..."
YOU'VE TWISTED MY ARM, SUSAN! I'LL TAKE THAT ROOM! ANYHOW THERE'S ONE ADVANTAGE FOR YOUR AUNT... MY BEING A SALESMAN, I'LL BE AWAY AND NO BOTHER 2 OR 3 DAYS A WEEK!
OH, CLYDE, YOU'LL BE NO BOTHER!
YOU'RE SILLY, CLYDE! BUT YOU'RE NOT A BAD GUY! GOODNIGHT NOW!

"THAT NIGHT AS I LAY IN BED, I SUDDENLY REALIZED THAT I WAS ALREADY IN LOVE WITH CLYDE, AND I WAS JUST AS GLAD JULIE WAS LEAVING! I DIDN'T FEEL I COULD EVER COMPETE WITH MY COQUETTISH SISTER, ESPECIALLY WHEN CLYDE ALREADY ADMIRED HER, AND..."
I WANT HIM MORE THAN I'VE EVER WANTED ANYTHING ELSE! AND I'LL NEVER LET HIM GO!
"JULIE LEFT THE NEXT DAY, AND CLYDE MOVED IN WITH AUNT MARTHA AND I! HE FITTED IN NICELY, AND OUR FALLING IN LOVE SEEMED SO NATURAL! HE HAD BEEN THERE ONLY TWO WEEKS WHEN ONE NIGHT..."
SUSAN, YOU'VE BEEN WONDERFUL ABOUT HELPING ME ON THESE REPORTS! BUT I THINK YOU NEED A BREATH OF FRESH AIR! HOW ABOUT A WALK?
THAT SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD IDEA! WE WON'T BE LONG, AUNT MARTHA!
DON'T HURRY BACK ON MY ACCOUNT, SUSAN!
"WE WALKED THROUGH THE SMALL PARK ON THE EDGE OF TOWN, AND THERE CLYDE STOPPED..."
SUSAN, THIS MAY SURPRISE YOU, BUT IN THESE FEW WEEKS, I'VE... SUSAN, I'VE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH YOU!
OH, CLYDE, I'VE BEEN WAITING TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT!
"IN ANOTHER SECOND I WAS IN HIS ARMS! A WARM TENDERNESS CARESSING MY HEART! I CLUNG TO HIM, KNOWING I WOULD NEVER LET HIM GO!"
"MY HAPPINESS KNEW NO BOUNDS IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED! AND I BEGAN TO TAKE A GREATER AND GREATER INTEREST IN CLYDE'S WORK!"
CLYDE, IF YOU TOOK THIS AREA TO COVER THE FIRST DAY, INSTEAD OF THE ONE YOU HAVE BEEN TAKING, AND THEN DID THE OTHERS, IT WOULD SAVE A LOT OF TRAVELING!
SUSAN, YOU'RE A MARVEL! MAYBE YOU SHOULD BE DOING THIS JOB INSTEAD OF ME!
BUT I HAVE OTHER THINGS I'D RATHER DISCUSS! THINGS OUTSIDE OF BUSINESS!
OH, DARLING, IT'LL ALWAYS BE LIKE THIS... JUST THE TWO OF US TOGETHER! WON'T IT?

"BUT AS TIME PASSED A CLOUD BEGAN TO FORM IN THE SHINING SKY OF OUR LOVE! MY DISLIKE FOR HIS TRAVELING BECAME GREATER AND GREATER, AND ON THOSE OCCASIONAL NIGHTS WHEN HE WAS AWAY AND DIDN'T CALL ME EARLY ENOUGH..."

HE HASN'T RETURNED TO HIS HOTEL YET, AUNT MARTHA! HE ALWAYS CALLS ABOUT EIGHT!

WELL, IT'S ONLY NINE NOW, SUSAN! HE'S GONE TO A MOVIE OR BEEN INVITED TO DINNER SOMEWHERE! LEAVE HIM ALONE! LET HIM HAVE A LITTLE FREEDOM!

I'M SORRY, AUNT MARTHA, BUT I DON'T **LIKE** BEING SEPARATED FROM HIM! I WISH HE DIDN'T HAVE TO TRAVEL!

WELL, HE DOES! AND SUSAN, YOU HAVE TO LEARN THAT EVEN THOSE YOU LOVE HAVE LIVES OF THEIR OWN! YOU MUSTN'T TRY TO BIND THEM TOO CLOSELY!

"THOUGH HE USUALLY CALLED, I STILL HATED THOSE NIGHTS OF BEING SEPARATED FROM HIM! THEN ONE DAY, ONE OF THE GIRLS IN THE OFFICE IN WHICH I WORKED, MADE A REMARK WHICH BOTHERED ME!"

"AND I DIDN'T REALLY WORRY, YET HER REMARK GNAWED AT ME! THEN, TOO, I KEPT WONDERING WHAT THOSE LONELY NIGHTS WOULD BE LIKE WHEN WE WERE MARRIED! THEN THE VERY NEXT NIGHT...!"

LORTON TUBE PRODUCTS INC.

CLYDE'S A SWELL GUY, BUT IF I WERE YOU, SUSAN, I'D BE CAREFUL... YOU KNOW A GUY AS HANDSOME AS HE IS TRAVELING SO MUCH, AND WITH ALL THOSE **FEMALE WOLVES** ON THE LOOSE...

OH, I DON'T THINK I HAVE TO **WORRY** ABOUT CLYDE, CAROL!

BUT SUSAN, IT'S MY JOB, AND IT REQUIRES TRAVELING! AND BESIDES... WELL, I HAVE A CHANCE OF BEING MADE A SALES MANAGER IN A FEW YEARS! MAYBE SOMETHING *WILL* BREAK BEFORE *THAT*, THOUGH, DARLING!

I HOPE SO, CLYDE!

BUT HE'LL NEVER GIVE UP SALES WORK!

"MR. LORTON HAD BEEN A FRIEND OF MY FATHER! HE HAD BEEN SO WILLING TO GIVE JULIE A JOB WHEN I ASKED HIM, AND I HAD NO DOUBT BUT WHAT HE WOULD BE INTERESTED IN CLYDE!"

"AFTER THAT I THOUGHT OF MY PROBLEM NIGHT AND DAY, AND IT BECAME A HORRIBLE CLUTCHING MONSTER TEARING AT OUR HAPPINESS, THEN ONE DAY..."

WHY, THIS MEMORANDUM CONCERNS ORGANIZING A SALES SYSTEM HERE AT THE PLANT! THEY'VE NEVER HAD ONE BEFORE, AND THEY'RE LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TO HANDLE IT!

THIS YOUNG MAN SEEMS TO BE WHAT WE WANT, SUSAN! BUT UNDERSTAND, ALTHOUGH WE'RE GROWING, THIS IS STILL A SMALL ORGANIZATION! WE CAN'T PAY WHAT HE'S MAKING NOW!

BUT THERE'S A FINE FUTURE HERE, AND I'M CERTAIN HE'LL BE INTERESTED, MR. LORTON!

"I MADE AN APPOINTMENT FOR CLYDE TO SEE MR. LORTON THE NEXT MORNING! BUT THAT NIGHT BEFORE I HAD A CHANCE TO BREAK THE NEWS TO HIM..."

SUSAN, I'VE GOT A BIG SURPRISE! MY COMPANY IS THINKING OF SETTING UP A **BRANCH OFFICE HERE!** IF AND WHEN IT GOES THROUGH, I'LL HEAD IT! MY TRAVELING DAYS MAY BE OVER IN A YEAR!

OH, CLYDE! I... I...

"SOMEWHAT APPREHENSIVELY, I TOLD HIM WHAT HAD HAPPENED AND WHAT I HAD DONE! HIS REACTION CLAMPED A HEAVY DAMPER ON MY SPIRITS!"

YOU **SHOULDN'T** HAVE DONE THAT WITHOUT ASKING ME, SUSAN! I'M AFRAID I CAN'T CHANGE NOW! I'VE BEEN WITH THIS COMPANY SO LONG!

BUT CLYDE, THIS NEW THING OF THEIRS IS SO INDEFINITE, AND MR. LORTON'S PROPOSITION IS STILL THE BEST! YOU **CAN'T** PASS IT UP!

"I TRIED TO ARGUE WITH HIM BUT HE WAS SO UNREASONABLE, AND FINALLY..."

SUSAN, I APPRECIATE YOUR EFFORTS, BUT I LIKE TO MAKE MY OWN DECISIONS! I'M STILL A **FREE** MAN AND CAN RUN MY OWN LIFE!

IF THAT'S HOW YOU FEEL, THEN LET'S **FORGET** THE WHOLE MATTER!

"I WAS HURT! HE HAD ACTUALLY RESENTED WHAT I TRIED TO DO! AND HIS WORDS HAD BEEN SO CLOSE TO THOSE MY UNGRATEFUL SISTER HAD USED!"

JULIE, CLYDE, THEY'RE ALL ALIKE! I ONLY WANT THEM TO DO WHAT'S BEST, AND... OH, **HOW CAN** CLYDE BE THAT WAY! (SOB) **SO** UNREASONABLE...

"LATER I DRIED THE HOT TEARS FROM MY EYES, AND CAME DOWN TO DINNER..."

CLYDE WENT OUT AND WON'T BE BACK 'TIL LATE! SUSAN, IN SOME WAYS YOU'RE WONDERFUL! BUT IN OTHERS, VERY CHILDISH! BECAUSE YOU LOVE A PERSON DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN DICTATE THEIR LIVES!

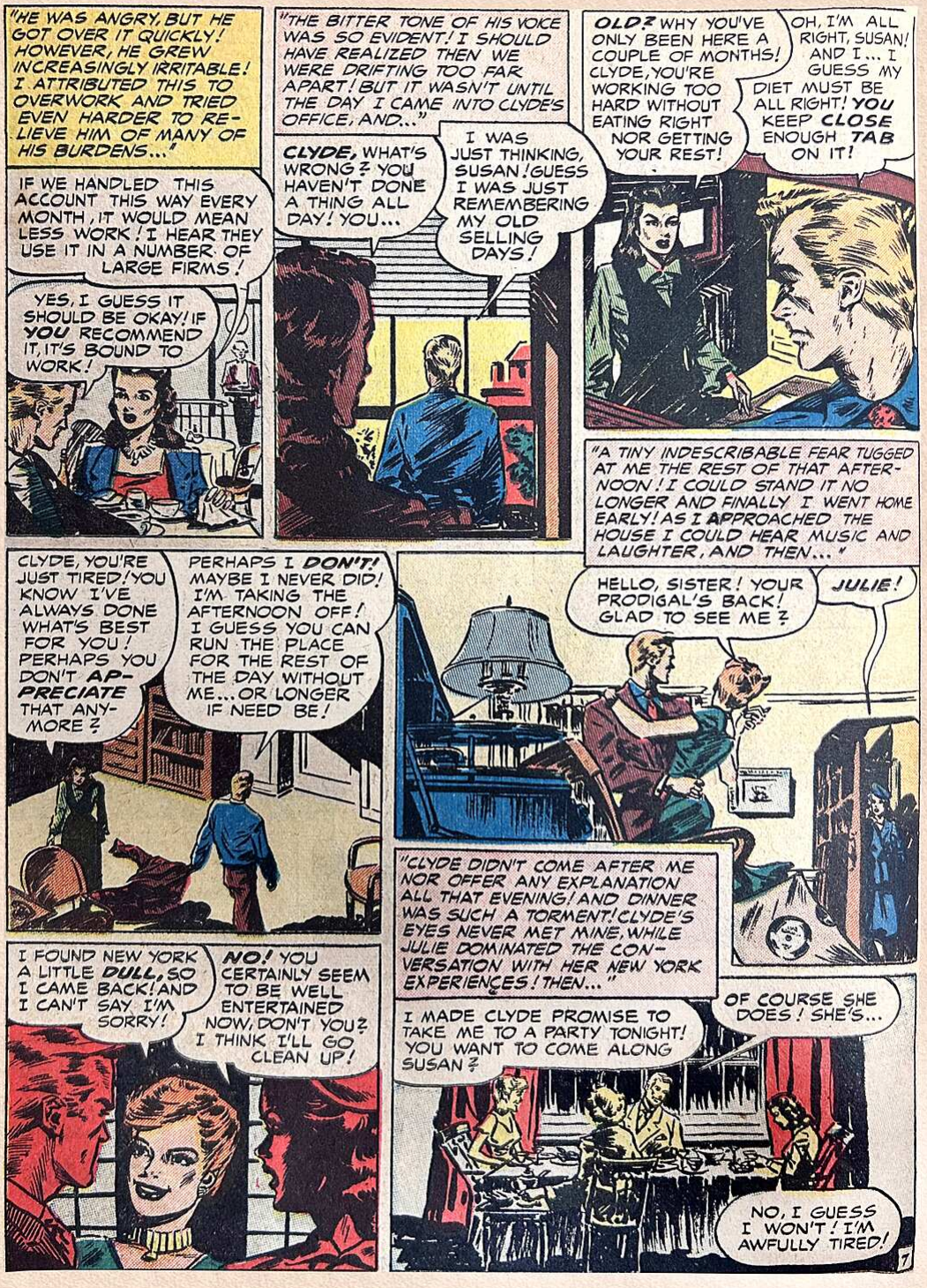
"NOW EVEN AUNT MARTHA WAS AGAINST ME! I WAS ENVELOPED BY A BLACK CLOAK OF RIGHTEOUS DESPAIR! I NEVER THOUGHT I MIGHT BE WRONG! I ONLY KNOW I CRIED MYSELF TO SLEEP THAT NIGHT BEFORE CLYDE RETURNED AND IN THE MORNING..."

CLYDE'S UP AND **GONE** ALREADY! I DON'T THINK HE SLEPT AT ALL LAST NIGHT! AND YOU DON'T LOOK GOOD EITHER, BUT YOU'D BETTER GET UP IF YOU MEAN TO GET TO WORK ON TIME!

I DON'T FEEL WELL! I'M **NOT** GOING TO WORK TODAY!

5

"THAT DAY WAS ONE OF THOSE MAD WORRY-FILLED, TORTUROUS PERIODS THAT SEEM AS THOUGH THEY WILL NEVER END! CLYDE CALLED IN THE AFTERNOON— BUT I REFUSED TO TALK TO HIM! HOWEVER, BY THE TIME HE REACHED THE HOUSE THAT EVENING MY HEART TOLD ME I COULD NEVER LIVE WITHOUT HIM..."
CLYDE, I'M SORRY ABOUT LAST NIGHT, AND...
FORGET IT, SUSAN! AND BY THE WAY, YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE NEW SALES PROMOTION MANAGER FOR LORTON TUBE COMPANY!
OH, CLYDE, YOU TOOK THE JOB!
YES I TOOK IT, SUSAN! YOU WERE RIGHT! PERHAPS IT IS A GOOD OFFER! ANYHOW, I HOPE SO!
"BUT HIS WARNING AND THE TENSENESS OF HIS EMBRACE WERE LOST ON ME! I FELT ONLY THE VAST EXHILIRATION OF MY VICTORY! THE NEXT FEW WEEKS WERE DELIRIOUSLY HAPPY! WORKING WITH CLYDE MADE THE DAYS SPEED BY..."
AND SO, MR. MORRISON, YOU'RE COMING UP IN THE WORLD! MR. LORTON'S APPOINTED ME YOUR FULL TIME SECRETARY!
OH, DARLING, YOU'LL NEVER REGRET IT!
I HOPE NOT! BUT AFTER THIS, SUSAN PLEASE DON'T TRY TO FORCE ME OR BIND ME SO TIGHTLY!
WAIT A WEEK OR SO, AND YOU WON'T BE SO GAY, YOUNG LADY! I'M A TOUGH BOSS!
NO, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE! BUT LET'S FORGET IT! I GUESS THEY ARE BETTER THIS WAY!
"AND HE WAS TOUGH TOO, BUT ONLY ON HIMSELF! HE WORKED SO HARD THAT I FOUND MYSELF SEARCHING FOR WAYS TO RELIEVE HIM OF AS MANY WORRIES AS POSSIBLE! ONLY..."
SUSAN, YOU'D BETTER CALL THE PRINTER! THEY'VE MADE A MISTAKE! THESE FORMS WEREN'T DONE AS I REQUESTED, AND...
OH, CLYDE! I CHANGED THOSE! THEY DIDN'T SEEM QUITE PRACTICAL THE WAY YOU HAD THEM! I DIDN'T WANT TO BOTHER YOU, AND... OH, I KNOW I SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT!
16


"HE WAS ANGRY, BUT HE GOT OVER IT QUICKLY! HOWEVER, HE GREW INCREASINGLY IRRITABLE! I ATTRIBUTED THIS TO OVERWORK AND TRIED EVEN HARDER TO RELIEVE HIM OF MANY OF HIS BURDENS..."
IF WE HANDLED THIS ACCOUNT THIS WAY EVERY MONTH, IT WOULD MEAN LESS WORK! I HEAR THEY USE IT IN A NUMBER OF LARGE FIRMS!
YES, I GUESS IT SHOULD BE OKAY! IF YOU RECOMMEND IT, IT'S BOUND TO WORK!
"THE BITTER TONE OF HIS VOICE WAS SO EVIDENT! I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED THEN WE WERE DRIFTING TOO FAR APART! BUT IT WASN'T UNTIL THE DAY I CAME INTO CLYDE'S OFFICE, AND..."
CLYDE, WHAT'S WRONG? YOU HAVEN'T DONE A THING ALL DAY! YOU...
I WAS JUST THINKING, SUSAN! GUESS I WAS JUST REMEMBERING MY OLD SELLING DAYS!
OLD? WHY YOU'VE ONLY BEEN HERE A COUPLE OF MONTHS! CLYDE, YOU'RE WORKING TOO HARD WITHOUT EATING RIGHT NOR GETTING YOUR REST!
OH, I'M ALL RIGHT, SUSAN! AND I... I GUESS MY DIET MUST BE ALL RIGHT! YOU KEEP CLOSE ENOUGH TAB ON IT!
"A TINY INDESCRIBABLE FEAR TUGGED AT ME THE REST OF THAT AFTERNOON! I COULD STAND IT NO LONGER AND FINALLY I WENT HOME EARLY! AS I APPROACHED THE HOUSE I COULD HEAR MUSIC AND LAUGHTER, AND THEN..."
CLYDE, YOU'RE JUST TIRED! YOU KNOW I'VE ALWAYS DONE WHAT'S BEST FOR YOU! PERHAPS YOU DON'T APPRECIATE THAT ANYMORE?
PERHAPS I DON'T! MAYBE I NEVER DID! I'M TAKING THE AFTERNOON OFF! I GUESS YOU CAN RUN THE PLACE FOR THE REST OF THE DAY WITHOUT ME... OR LONGER IF NEED BE!
HELLO, SISTER! YOUR PRODIGAL'S BACK! GLAD TO SEE ME?
JULIE!
"CLYDE DIDN'T COME AFTER ME NOR OFFER ANY EXPLANATION ALL THAT EVENING! AND DINNER WAS SUCH A TORMENT! CLYDE'S EYES NEVER MET MINE, WHILE JULIE DOMINATED THE CONVERSATION WITH HER NEW YORK EXPERIENCES! THEN..."
I FOUND NEW YORK A LITTLE DULL, SO I CAME BACK! AND I CAN'T SAY I'M SORRY!
NO! YOU CERTAINLY SEEM TO BE WELL ENTERTAINED NOW, DON'T YOU? I THINK I'LL GO CLEAN UP!
I MADE CLYDE PROMISE TO TAKE ME TO A PARTY TONIGHT! YOU WANT TO COME ALONG SUSAN?
OF COURSE SHE DOES! SHE'S...
NO, I GUESS I WON'T! I'M AWFULLY TIRED!
7

"I HAD HOPED CLYDE WOULD TRY TO TALK ME INTO GOING, OR REFUSE TO GO WITHOUT ME, BUT HE DIDN'T! I WENT TO BED EARLY, BUT WAS STILL AWAKE WHEN THEY CAME IN AT ONE..."
CLYDE, HOW COULD YOU HAVE DESERTED ME SO CRUELLY? AND WITH ALL I'VE TRIED TO DO FOR YOU!
I'M SORRY, SUSAN, BUT I ASKED YOU NOT TO DEPRIVE ME OF ALL MY FREEDOM AND PRIDE!
LET'S FORGET IT, CLYDE! SHE'S A BEAUTIFUL GIRL AND YOU ADMIRED HER FROM THE START!
"IN THE WEEK THAT FOLLOWED, JULIE TOOK CLYDE FROM ME AS EASILY AS SHE HAD ALWAYS TAKEN ANY MAN SHE WANTED! I WAS TOO HURT AND EMBITTERED TO SAY ANYTHING TO CLYDE, AND ONLY ONCE DID HE MENTION IT!"
"LATER I WAS TO REMEMBER THE QUICK WAY IN WHICH HIS JAW TIGHTENED BUT THEN, I DIDN'T SEE MY FAULT! IT WAS ONLY JULIE! I QUIT MY JOB THAT AFTERNOON, AND..."
I WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE FINDING ANOTHER JOB, AND I COULDN'T STAND WORKING WITH HIM ANY LONGER!
"CLYDE TOOK A ROOM SOMEWHERE ELSE! I KNEW JULIE WAS SEEING HIM REGULARLY, BUT FOR ME, THERE WAS ONLY AN EMPTY HOUSE... HOPELESSLY EMPTY!"
HE'S ANYTHING BUT GRATEFUL! I MUST FORGET HIM. I MUST!
"I KNEW IF I SAID ANYTHING TO JULIE SHE WOULD ONLY LAUGH AT ME! SHE COULD BE CRUEL... HEARTLESSLY CRUEL! AND I KNEW SHE WOULD SOME DAY DROP CLYDE AS SHE HAD HER OTHER MEN! YET IT WAS A SHOCK THE DAY THAT..."
JULIE! YOU'RE LEAVING?
SURE! I'M ON MY WAY BACK TO THE CITY! I GUESS I DON'T CARE MUCH FOR THE SMALL TOWN AFTER ALL!
BUT, JULIE... CLYDE... YOU... YOU'RE NOT DESERTING HIM LIKE THIS! I WON'T LET YOU!
OH, HE'LL GET OVER IT IN TIME! AND YOU STAY OUT OF MY LIFE! YOU SEEM TO HAVE A HABIT OF RULING THOSE CLOSE TO YOU! MAYBE IF YOU DIDN'T, YOUR PRECIOUS CLYDE WOULDN'T HAVE LEFT YOU!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
YOU THINK I STOLE HIM FROM YOU? WELL, MAYBE I DID! BUT YOU PRACTICALLY DROVE HIM TO ME FIRST! YOU AND YOUR STIFLING CARE AND ATTENTION! YOU NEARLY SMOTHERED MOTHER WITH IT BEFORE SHE DIED, AND I WAS SICK OF IT! YOU...

HERE THEY ARE!

THE WINNERS IN THE READERS OPINION CONTEST

WHICH APPEARED IN THE JAN.- FEB. 1950 ISSUE OF

ENCHANTING LOVE

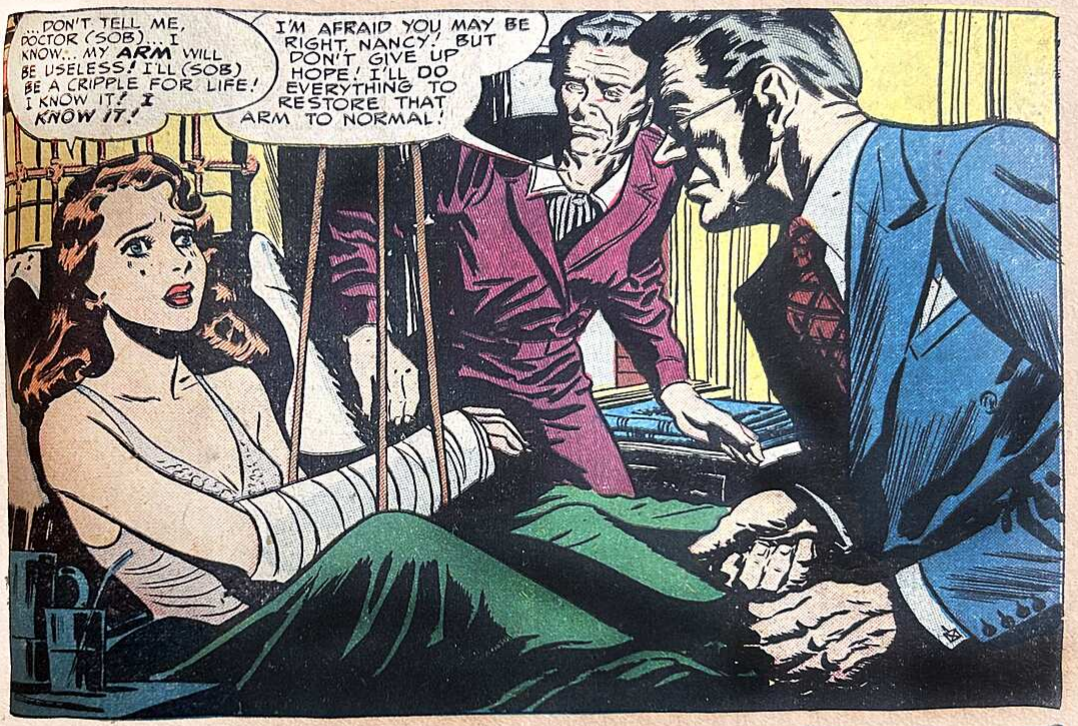
KEEP ON WRITING US – WE VALUE YOUR OPINIONS AND WILL TRY TO FOLLOW THEM TO MAKE THIS MAGAZINE THE BEST ONE IN THE ROMANCE FIELD!

THE WINNERS OF THE FIVE $500 PRIZES

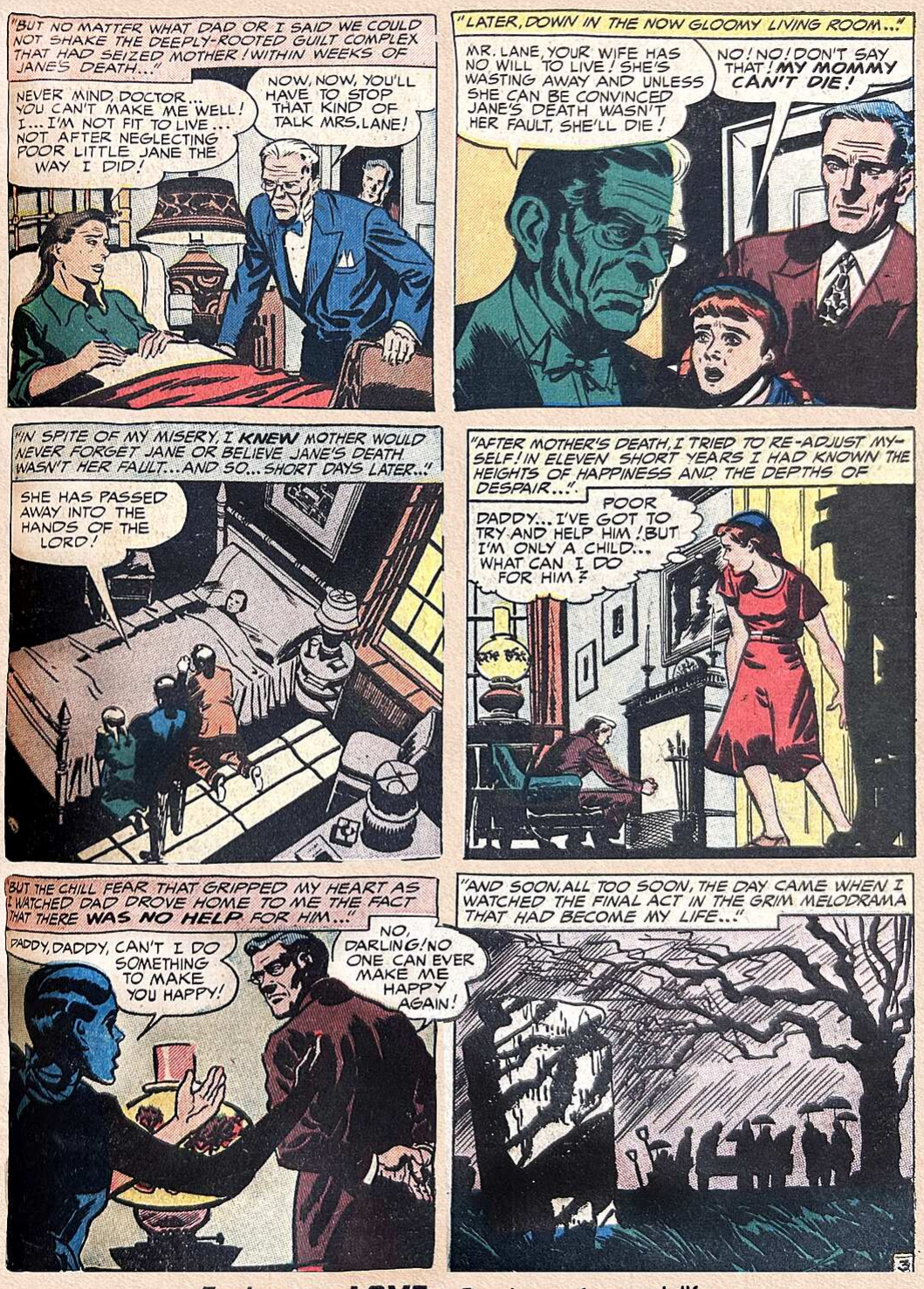
MRS. K.G. MORGANTOWN, W.VA. • MISS M.W. MEMPHIS, TENN. • MRS. G.S. BRONX, N.Y. • A.J.Z. JR. EMPORIUM, PA. • MISS J.L. CHICAGO, ILL.

Adversity's Child

The gripping story of a beautiful girl who seemed DOOMED to a lifetime of tragedy and suffering!



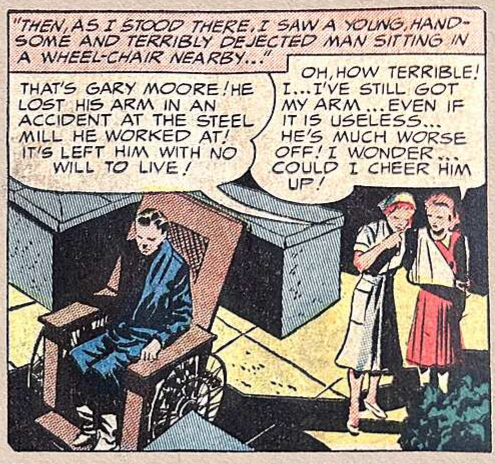
"THEN, WITHOUT WARNING, THE FIRST OF THE TRAGIC EVENTS THAT WAS TO TURN MY LIFE INTO A HIDEOUS NIGHTMARE, STRUCK..."
MOMMY, I DON'T FEEL WELL! MY HEAD IS ALL HOT AND MY TUMMY HURTS! I'D LIKE TO GO TO BED, MOMMY!
OH, JANE, DARLING, YOU'VE BEEN EATING TOO MUCH RICH FOOD LATELY! YOUR STOMACH IS UPSET! YOU'D BETTER STAY IN BED TOMORROW, THEN YOU'LL BE ALL OKAY... AS GOOD AS NEW!
"BUT JANE WASN'T JUST SUFFERING FROM AN UPSET STOMACH! LATER THAT NIGHT, IN OUR ROOM..."
OHHH, IT'S HORRIBLE! I'M GOING TO DIE! I CAN FEEL IT! MOMMY, MOMMY, WHERE ARE YOU?
SHH, JANE, SHHHH! MOMMY! MOMMY! COME QUICK! JANE IS TERRIBLE SICK! PLEASE, MOMMY, HURRY!
OHH, MY DARLING CHILD! SHE... SHE'S DELIRIOUS! SHE'S OUT OF HER MIND! SOMEONE CALL A DOCTOR, QUICKLY!
SHE'S BEEN LIKE THAT FOR ALMOST A HALF-HOUR, MOMMY! WILL... WILL SHE BE ALL RIGHT?
"THE DOCTOR ARRIVED WITHIN MINUTES, BUT BY THE TIME HE HURRIED IN THE DOOR..."
THANK GOD YOU GOT HERE SO QUICKLY, DR. COOKE! I... I'M TERRIBLY SCARED AND WORRIED!
HMMM... THIS DOESN'T LOOK GOOD! THE CHILD IS IN A COMA! IT'S BEST WE TAKE HER TO A HOSPITAL!
OHHHH... (MOAN) OHHH! (GASP)
"MY DARLING SISTER WAS RUSHED TO A HOSPITAL AT ONCE! THE ICY PALLOR OF DEATH ALREADY MASKING HER FEATURES! I WAITED AT HOME, DREADING THE MESSAGE I KNEW MUST COME."
OH, PLEASE, PLEASE, GOD... DON'T LET ANYTHING TERRIBLE HAPPEN TO JANE! OH, BUT I KNOW... I KNOW... MY PRAYERS ARE TOO LATE!
"FINALLY, HOURS LATER, MOMMY AND DADDY CAME HOME! THE MINUTE THEY ENTERED THE DOOR I KNEW THE WORST HAD HAPPENED."
MOMMY! DADDY! I-CAN TELL! I CAN TELL! JANIE ISN'T GOING TO GET WELL! (SOB)
NO, NANCY! JANE WILL NEVER BE WELL! SHE (SOB) SHE'S DEAD! AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT... MY FAULT BECAUSE I DIDN'T CALL THE DOCTOR SOON ENOUGH!
"AS TORN AS MY HEART WAS THE TERRIBLE INCONSOLABLE GRIEF OF MOMMY BLOTTED MY OWN MISERY FROM MY MIND..."
NOW, NOW, MOTHER, IT ISN'T YOUR FAULT! JANE COULDN'T BE HELPED! THE FEVER TOOK HER BEFORE ANYONE COULD DO ANYTHING!
BUT IT IS MY FAULT! I... I WAS CARELESS! I DIDN'T BOTHER TO FIND OUT WHAT WAS REALLY WRONG WITH HER!
AWW... MOMMY, PLEASE, PLEASE DON'T TALK LIKE THAT!


"BUT NO MATTER WHAT DAD OR I SAID WE COULD NOT SHAKE THE DEEPLY-ROOTED GUILT COMPLEX THAT HAD SEIZED MOTHER! WITHIN WEEKS OF JANE'S DEATH..."
NEVER MIND, DOCTOR... YOU CAN'T MAKE ME WELL! I... I'M NOT FIT TO LIVE... NOT AFTER NEGLECTING POOR LITTLE JANE THE WAY I DID!
NOW, NOW, YOU'LL HAVE TO STOP THAT KIND OF TALK MRS. LANE!
"LATER, DOWN IN THE NOW GLOOMY LIVING ROOM..."
MR. LANE, YOUR WIFE HAS NO WILL TO LIVE! SHE'S WASTING AWAY AND UNLESS SHE CAN BE CONVINCED JANE'S DEATH WASN'T HER FAULT, SHE'LL DIE!
NO! NO! DON'T SAY THAT! MY MOMMY CAN'T DIE!
"IN SPITE OF MY MISERY, I KNEW MOTHER WOULD NEVER FORGET JANE OR BELIEVE JANE'S DEATH WASN'T HER FAULT... AND SO... SHORT DAYS LATER..."
SHE HAS PASSED AWAY INTO THE HANDS OF THE LORD!
"AFTER MOTHER'S DEATH, I TRIED TO RE-ADJUST MYSELF! IN ELEVEN SHORT YEARS I HAD KNOWN THE HEIGHTS OF HAPPINESS AND THE DEPTHS OF DESPAIR..."
POOR DADDY... I'VE GOT TO TRY AND HELP HIM! BUT I'M ONLY A CHILD... WHAT CAN I DO FOR HIM?
"BUT THE CHILL FEAR THAT GRIPPED MY HEART AS I WATCHED DAD DROVE HOME TO ME THE FACT THAT THERE WAS NO HELP FOR HIM..."
DADDY, DADDY, CAN'T I DO SOMETHING TO MAKE YOU HAPPY!
NO, DARLING! NO ONE CAN EVER MAKE ME HAPPY AGAIN!
"AND SOON, ALL TOO SOON, THE DAY CAME WHEN I WATCHED THE FINAL ACT IN THE GRIM MELODRAMA THAT HAD BECOME MY LIFE..."

"IN MY GRIEF I HADN'T HAD TIME TO EVEN THINK OF WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN TO ME NOW THAT DAD AND MOTHER WERE GONE..."
NANCY, DARLING! MR. JAMES AND I CAN'T KEEP YOU! WE'RE OLD AND POOR! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO SEND YOU TO AN ORPHANAGE... IT'S... ALL... WE... CAN DO!
OH NO! NOT AN ORPHANAGE! PLEASE, PLEASE, MRS. JAMES! I... I AM AFRAID OF AN ORPHANAGE! (SOB)
"BUT THE ORPHANAGE WASN'T AS TERRIBLE AS I'D THOUGHT IT WAS GOING TO BE! PERHAPS IT WAS KINDLY MRS. MASON, "AUNT MARTHA", THE SUPERINTENDENT, WHO MADE THE DIFFERENCE..."
WELL, WELL, SO YOU'RE LITTLE NANCY LANE! MY, YOU'RE A NICE, NEAT-LOOKING GIRL! EVERY-ONE HERE IS JUST GOING TO LOVE YOU!
I... I'M SCARED! (SOB) AND I'M LONESOME... (SOB)
NOW THERE'S NOTHING TO BE SCARED OF... AND YOU WON'T BE LONESOME LONG! THERE'S LOTS OF GIRLS YOUR AGE HERE AT THE HOME! BESIDES, I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN TO HELP YOU GET ADJUSTED!
THANK YOU, AUNT MARTHA!
COME ON, NANCY! I'LL TAKE YOU TO YOUR DORMITORY AND INTRODUCE YOU TO SOME OF THE OTHER GIRLS! NOW REMEMBER, ANYTIME YOU HAVE ANYTHING BOTHERING YOU, YOU JUST COME AND SEE ME!
I WILL! I... LIKE YOU! YOU'RE ALMOST AS NICE AS MY MOMMY WAS!
"THAT NIGHT I LAY LONELY AND UPSET IN MY BED IN THE ORPHANAGE DORMITORY! IN MY CHILDISH WAY I TRIED TO FIGURE OUT WHY I HAD BEEN SUBJECTED TO SUCH A TERRIBLE SERIES OF TRAGEDIES..."
WHY, WHY DID ALL THESE THINGS HAVE TO HAPPEN TO ME? WHY DID GOD TAKE MOMMY AND DADDY AND SISTER JANE... IT'S UNFAIR! AND CRUEL... THE WHOLE WORLD IS AGAINST ME... TRYING TO HURT ME!
"IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, MY BELIEF THAT FATE WAS AGAINST ME BECAME MORE AND MORE DEEPSEATED! I LOST INTEREST IN EVERY-THING ABOUT ME..."
NANCY, WHAT'S WRONG? DON'T YOU LIKE DRAWING CLASS? YOU'RE JUST SITTING... DOING NOTHING!
SURE, I LIKE DRAWING AUNT MARTHA, I LOVE IT! BUT WHAT'S THE USE! WHY SHOULD I BE INTERESTED IN ANYTHING? LIFE IS AGAINST ME... I'M JUST MARKED FOR BAD LUCK!

WHY, NANCY, THAT'S NO WAY TO TALK! EVERY CHILD IN THIS ORPHANAGE HAS SUFFERED HEART-BREAK AND UNHAPPINESS! THEY DON'T GO AROUND FEELING SORRY FOR THEMSELVES!
EVERYONE'S LIFE HAS SOME UNHAPPINESS IN IT! BUT THAT'S NO REASON ANY OF US CAN JUST GIVE UP! NANCY, MY DEAR, I KNOW HOW BADLY YOU FEEL, BUT YOU ARE NOT IN A CLASS APART! YOU CAN NEVER REPAIR THE DAMAGE TO YOUR HEART AND YOUR FEELINGS BY JUST BROODING OVER IT!
I KNOW... I KNOW, AUNT MARTHA! I...I'LL TRY TO BE HAPPIER! HONEST I WILL!
"AUNT MARTHA'S KIND, PATIENT REASONING MADE SENSE TO ME! I RESOLVED TO TRY AND FORGET THE TROUBLES THAT HAD ALMOST TORN MY HEART OUT..."
WELL, NANCY, YOU CERTAINLY SEEM LIKE A NEW GIRL! WHY, YOU'RE DOING THE BEST WORK IN THE WHOLE DRAWING CLASS!
THANK YOU, AUNT MARTHA! YOU'VE GIVEN ME A WHOLE NEW OUTLOOK ON LIFE! I... I... WANT TO DRAW... AND LIVE... AND BE INTERESTED IN THINGS AGAIN!
"FOR ALMOST FIVE YEARS, UNTIL I WAS SIXTEEN, LIFE SEEMED TO HAVE SETTLED INTO A HAPPY GROOVE FOR ME..."
I CAN REALLY SAY I'VE BEEN HAPPY FOR A LONG TIME NOW! THE BLACK SHADOWS, THE MISERY, ARE GONE! I CAN SCARCELY REMEMBER THOSE TERRIBLE DAYS... AND I OWE SO MUCH OF THIS NEW FEELING TO AUNT MARTHA! GOSH, SHE'S WONDERFUL!
"AND THEN, IN THOSE YEARS, TOO, THERE WAS BILL JANSEN, ANOTHER ORPHAN! BILL HELPED ME RECOVER MY SENSE OF VALUES, JUST AS AUNT MARTHA HELPED ME DISPELL MY DESPAIR..."
NANCY! I'LL GET YOU INTERESTED IN AMERICAN HISTORY YET! IT'S A FASCINATING SUBJECT!
IF YOU SAY SO, BILL, YOU MUST BE RIGHT! YOU'VE AWAKENED ME TO SO MANY WONDERFUL THINGS IN THIS WORLD AROUND US!
"YES, LAUGHING, GAY, TALENTED BILL JANSEN MEANT MUCH TO ME..."
HE'S SO WONDERFUL ... SO ATHLETIC! HE'S PERFECT... AND I LOVE HIM... I KNOW I DO!
"THEN CAME THE DAY, EARLY IN 1944 THAT BILL WAS EIGHTEEN AND HE ANSWERED A CALL THAT ANY COURAGEOUS YOUTH WOULD ANSWER HAPPILY..."
NANCY, GUESS WHAT! I VOLUNTEERED FOR THE MARINES AND THEY'VE ACCEPTED ME! I JUST HOPE THIS WAR DOESN'T END BEFORE I CAN GET A CRACK AT SOME REAL FIGHTING!
OH, NO, BILL! YOU... YOU AREN'T REALLY GOING TO WAR, ARE YOU?
5

HERE'S A KISS...FOR LUCK, BILL! I... I LOVE YOU!
...AND I LOVE YOU, NANCY! I'LL COME BACK...SOMEDAY.. AND MAYBE...WELL... MAYBE YOU'LL MARRY ME!
"I WAS TO REMEMBER BITTERLY THAT KISS "FOR LUCK," THAT I GAVE BILL! A YEAR TO THE DAY HE LEFT TO JOIN THE MARINES..."
NANCY...BILL... BILL WAS KILLED IN ACTION! I JUST RECEIVED THE TELEGRAM... FROM THE WAR DEPARTMENT!
OHHH, NO! I HEXED HIM! IT'S MY FAULT! I'M BAD LUCK.. EVERYONE I'VE EVER LOVED HAS DIED! I'M BAD LUCK... BAD LUCK! I WISH I WERE DEAD TOO!
NANCY! NANCY! CALM DOWN! YOU'RE ACTING CRAZY! IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT BILL DIED! IT ISN'T, NANCY! LISTEN TO ME!
IT IS MY FAULT! IT IS! I'M FATAL...AS FATAL AS A COBRA! I HATE MYSELF ... HATE MYSELF!
"MY HATRED FOR LIFE, THE WORLD, FOR EVERYTHING, WAS SO GREAT THAT FOR WEEKS I DREW INTO MYSELF REFUSED TO LISTEN EVEN TO THE PLEADINGS OF LOVABLE AUNT MARTHA! THEN ONE DAY..."
NANCY, SHOULDN'T YOU BE DOING SOME SKETCHING? AFTER ALL, THE ORPHANAGE IS DEPENDING ON YOU IN THE ANNUAL STATE HIGH-SCHOOL ART COMPETITION!
WELL, THEY BETTER NOT DEPEND ON ME! I'M NOT ENTERING IT!
NANCY, YOU'RE BEING SELFISH! YOU'VE LET YOUR OWN TROUBLES BLOT THE REST OF THE WORLD OUT OF YOUR MIND! IF YOU ENTER THIS ART COMPETITION AND WIN... THINK OF THE GREAT INSPIRATION IT WILL BE TO OTHER ORPHANS... ALL OVER THE COUNTRY!
OH, I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT... BUT... I JUST DON'T CARE!
I'LL TRY FOR THE PRIZE, AUNT MARTHA! NOT FOR MYSELF... FOR YOU! I WON'T WIN... I JUST DON'T HAVE ANY LUCK! BUT I'LL TRY MY BEST!
I'M PROUD OF YOU, NOW, NANCY! AND YOU WILL WIN! YOU'LL WIN THAT TWO YEAR ART SCHOLARSHIP... AND BE FAMOUS SOMEDAY!
"SO I WORKED HARD, TURNED OUT THE BEST DRAWINGS I COULD AND SENT THEM TO THE COMPETITION! I DIDN'T HAVE ANY HOPE OF WINNING, IN FACT, I HAD FORGOTTEN ABOUT THE WHOLE THING UNTIL THE DAY AUNT MARTHA CALLED ME TO HER OFFICE..."
NANCY! NANCY! YOU WON!
OH, AUNTIE... IT CAN'T BE TRUE! OH, GOSH! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!
6



***Enchanting* LOVE** -- Experiences from real life

"I WAS DAZED, ALMOST UNBELIEVING, AS I STARED AT THE LETTER'S CONTENTS! HAD MY LUCK FINALLY TURNED?"
IT'S WONDERFUL, NANCY! I'M SO PROUD OF YOU!
I'M HAPPY...BUT I'M SCARED, TOO! A TWO YEAR SCHOLARSHIP, AT THE BEST SCHOOL IN THE MID-WEST! I COULD GET THE TRAINING THAT WOULD HELP ME TO BE A FAMOUS ARTIST! IF...MY LUCK...HOLDS! BUT WILL IT HOLD...OR WILL SOMETHING HAPPEN TO SNATCH ALL THIS AWAY FROM ME?
"AND THEN, I FOUND OUT, MY LUCK HADN'T CHANGED! JUST TWO DAYS LATER, AS I WAS SUPERINTENDING SOME OF THE SMALLER GIRLS, WHO WERE HELPING TO CLEAN THE KITCHEN..."
LOOK OUT, IRENE! THE GLASS...OHHH! MY ARM! MY ARM! I'M CUT!
OOOPS! WHAT DID I DO?
NANCY! WHAT'S HAPPENED? OHH, THIS IS TERRIBLE!
"I WAS RUSHED TO THE HOSPITAL, MY GASHED ARM HURRIEDLY OPERATED ON...THEN I WAS MOVED TO A ROOM TO RECOVER FROM THE ANESTHETIC AND THE SHOCK! AS MY SENSES RETURNED TO ME."
OHH, MY HEAD...MY ARM! THE PAIN...IT'S DRIVING ME CRAZY! OHH...NOW I REMEMBER... THE BROKEN JAR! AND MY ARM...IN THAT TRACTION FRAME! I...I...MAY BE CRIPPLED FOR LIFE! IF I AM, MY LIFE IS RUINED... I MIGHT AS WELL BE DEAD!
"I BROODED, TERRIFIED, UNTIL THE DOCTOR AND AUNT MARTHA CAME IN, THEN..."
IT'S A NASTY WOUND NANCY! TENDONS SEVERED! NERVES DAMAGED! I'M AFRAID IT WILL...
OH (SOB)...I KNOW, DOCTOR! I...I'LL BE A CRIPPLE FOR LIFE! MY ARM USELESS! I...WON'T EVEN BE ABLE TO TAKE MY ART COURSE NOW!
"THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED MY ACCIDENT WERE BLACK, DEFEAT-FILLED HOURS, DURING WHICH MY HATRED FOR LIFE BUILT UP TO A TERRIFIC, OVERWHELMING FORCE! THEN CAME THE DAY THE DOCTOR FACED ME, MY DOOM WRITTEN ON HIS SOLEMN FEATURES..."
NANCY, THERE IS NOTHING FURTHER WE CAN DO FOR YOUR ARM! IT WILL BE CRIPPLED PERMANENTLY...UNLESS YOU CAN GET A SPECIALIST TO OPERATE ON IT...AND THE FEE FOR SUCH AN OPERATION WOULD BE A THOUSAND DOLLARS!
A THOUSAND DOLLARS! (SOB) I MIGHT AS WELL GET USED TO BEING A CRIPPLE...BECAUSE I'LL NEVER HAVE A THOUSAND DOLLARS!

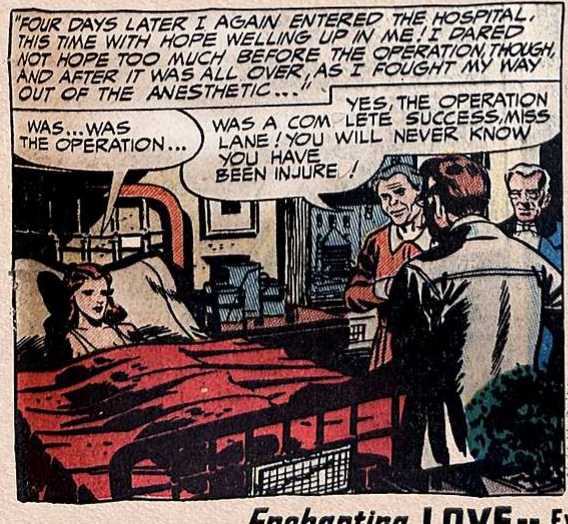
I JUST KNOW YOU'LL BE SUCCESSFUL IN ANYTHING YOU TRY! SOMEDAY... SOMEDAY... MAYBE I CAN GET ENOUGH MONEY TO HAVE MY ARM OPERATED ON TOO!
YES, NANCY, YES! I HOPE YOUR ARM CAN BE COMPLETELY RESTORED! I'VE FELT SORRY FOR YOU...SO OFTEN...BECAUSE I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP AGAINST!

"GARY'S WORDS CUT INTO ME! I CONTROLLED MY FEELINGS UNTIL I HAD LEFT HIM, BUT ONCE I WAS ALONE..."
SO HE'S SORRY FOR ME! WELL, THAT'S THAT...I THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING MORE...THAT MAYBE SOMEDAY HE MIGHT EVEN TELL ME HE LOVED ME...BUT...WELL ...CAN I BLAME GARY? WHO WANTS A CRIPPLE? NO ONE! NOT EVEN ANOTHER CRIPPLE!

"I LEFT THE HOSPITAL THE NEXT DAY, WITHOUT EVEN SAYING GOODBYE TO GARY...IN FACT I NEVER WANTED TO SEE HIM AGAIN! WHEN I GOT BACK TO THE ORPHANAGE..."
I HATE EVERYTHING...AND EVERYONE... PARTICULARLY GARY MOORE! I...I...LOVED HIM! I DID... UNTIL HE SAID HE WAS "SORRY" FOR ME...NOW...NOW THAT LOVE IS DEAD...LIKE MY ARM AND MY HOPES...

"THEN, IN THE MIDST OF MY RAGINGS."
NANCY, I'VE WONDERFUL NEWS FOR YOU! DR. BENTON JUST PHONED FROM THE HOSPITAL! DR. VASOFF, A FAMOUS SURGEON HAS AGREED TO OPERATE ON YOUR ARM...FREE OF CHARGE!
OH, NO! I...CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I'D NEVER HAVE LUCK LIKE THAT!

"I WAS DAZED, AND SCARED BY THIS SUDDEN LUCK! AFTER AUNT MARTHA LEFT I WENT OUT FOR A WALK..."
I'M ALL CONFUSED! IF THIS DR. VASOFF CAN FIX MY ARM, SO I'M NO LONGER A CRIPPLE...THEN WOULD GARY LOVE ME? OR WOULD I WANT A MAN LIKE THAT TO LOVE ME? I WONDER... I WONDER...


"FOUR DAYS LATER I AGAIN ENTERED THE HOSPITAL, THIS TIME WITH HOPE WELLING UP IN ME! I DARED NOT HOPE TOO MUCH BEFORE THE OPERATION, THOUGH, AND AFTER IT WAS ALL OVER, AS I FOUGHT MY WAY OUT OF THE ANESTHETIC..."
WAS...WAS THE OPERATION...
YES, THE OPERATION WAS A COMPLETE SUCCESS, MISS LANE! YOU WILL NEVER KNOW YOU HAVE BEEN INJURED!

"DR. VASOFF'S WORD BROUGHT ME HAPPINESS, HAPPINESS THAT CAUSED ME TEARS OF THANKFULNESS THAT WASHED AWAY ALL THE TEARS OF SORROW I HAD SHED IN MY WHOLE LIFE..."
YES, YES, COME RIGHT IN! WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

NANCY! NANCY! I'M SO HAPPY FOR YOU!
GARY...OHHH... GARY!
I...I LOVE HIM! I LOVE HIM... EVEN IF ALL HE EVER FELT FOR ME WAS PITY!
NANCY, I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU, GARY PUT UP THE MONEY FOR YOUR OPERATION! THE MONEY HE HAD INTENDED TO USE FOR HIS ARTIFICIAL ARM!
GARY DID THAT FOR ME!
BUT I THOUGHT YOU SAID DR. VASOFF WAS GOING TO PERFORM THE OPERATION FREE OF CHARGE!
YES, NANCY, IT WAS FREE! WHEN DR. VASOFF HEARD OF GARY'S UNSELFISHNESS HE INSISTED ON WAIVING HIS FEE!
...HERE, GARY, IS YOUR MONEY...AND IT IS YOURS, YOURS AND NANCY'S! DR. VASOFF HAS ALSO AGREED TO FIT YOU WITH AN ARTIFICIAL ARM AT NO COST! USE THIS MONEY FOR YOUR HONEYMOON!
WH...GOSH, AND TO THINK I HAD THE WORLD FIGURED FOR A PRETTY HARD PLACE...WHERE NO ONE CARED!
DARLING, IT SEEMS AUNT MARTHA HAS GOT US SLATED TO LISTEN TO A PREACHER... AND I'M GLAD SHE HAS.. BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW IF I'D EVER GOTTEN UP THE COURAGE TO ASK YOU MYSELF!
GARY... I'VE LOVED YOU SO LONG...AND THEN I WAS SUCH A LITTLE FOOL...THINKING YOU WERE ONLY SORRY FOR ME...I...I DON'T KNOW IF I DESERVE HAVING YOU! BUT I WANT TO MARRY YOU...I WANT TO, GARY!
"ALL THAT WAS FOUR YEARS AGO, FOUR HAPPY BEAUTIFUL YEARS AGO! GARY IS A WONDERFUL HUSBAND...AND LOSING HIS ARM HASN'T HANDICAPPED HIM AT ALL! WITH THE NEW ARM DR. VASOFF FITTED HIM WITH HE WAS ABLE TO BECOME A MACHINIST...AND A GOOD ONE..."
IT'S BEEN A WONDERFUL LIFE...WITH YOU AND GARY JUNIOR...BUT SOMETIMES I FEEL SELFISH... YOU MIGHT HAVE HAD A GREAT ART CAREER... IF YOU HADN'T MARRIED ME!
OH, MY DARLING...I'VE GOT A CAREER... GREATER THAN ANY OTHER CAREER IN THE WORLD...IT'S BEING MRS. GARY MOORE! NO GIRL COULD EVER WANT A FINER OCCUPATION!
10

WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT PIMPLES

Acne, Blackheads, and other externally caused Skin Blemishes

WHEN pimply skin is your problem, the first thing to get straight is that you *can* and *should* do something about it. To develop the attractiveness of your face is not mere vanity. It is an "open sesame" towards bringing the real YOU closer to other people and giving your personality the poise and confidence it needs. Your good qualities —intelligence, character, dignity— all go to naught . . . are completely cancelled out by a skin that "nobody loves to touch." Remember, the YOU that people see first is your face.

SKIN PROBLEMS DEMAND IMMEDIATE CARE

Medical statistics tell us that blemished skin usually occurs from adolescence on through adult life. The problem at the adolescent stage is serious enough to deserve attentive care as a family matter. In adulthood, when life's responsibilities are so much weightier, it is doubly important to exert great effort to eliminate these blemishes. And, there is no better time to get pimples under control than *now*.

DON'T ABUSE SKIN

The first instinctive reaction to pimples and blackheads is to squeeze them out with your fingers.

A bit of experimentation along these lines soon provides convincing proof that this succeeds only in inflaming your skin and spreading the infection. Under no circumstances should pimples and blackheads ever be squeezed.

Copyright 1949 by Dornol Products Inc.

MICROSCOPE SHOWS IMPORTANT BASIS FOR EXTERNALLY CAUSED PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

Let's take a look through the microscope to see what's behind those unsightly pimples. The high-powered lenses show your skin coated with a covering which originated from two sources—one, internally and the other, externally.

The internal substances on your skin include dead cells, residue from the sweat glands, and a high quantity of oil excreted by the sebaceous glands. A most important factor in skin disorders occurs when thousands of these tiny sebaceous glands discharge more oil than the skin can use for lubrication. Unless special care is given, the oil forms a heavy film which attracts foreign matter to your skin much as any oil mop picks up dust. These infectious external substances may be classified into three general groups:

1. Airborne materials such as dust, pollens, condensation products of smoke, vapors, etc.
2. Materials brought in contact with the skin, such as tiny fragments of clothing, bedding, cosmetics.
3. Micro-organisms such as bacteria and fungi.

See the difference between a healthy skin and a pimply skin in the microscopic reproductions below.

A. Normal skin

B. Sick, pimply skin

Diagram A shows a normal-size, smoothly functioning sebaceous gland. Diagram B pictures sick, pimply skin. Notice that the sebaceous gland is a swollen mass of trapped oil, waste and infectious bacteria.

TRY THIS SENSIBLE WAY

Two sensible aims to achieve in controlling this skin condition are: to clear the pores of clogging matter, and to inhibit the excessive oiliness of the skin. Toward these ends, Dornol Products' research makes available two formulas. One is to aid in thorough cleansing by highly detergent penetration which simplifies the removal of waste and foreign matter. The other is to discourage oiliness with clinically-proved ingredients, and to kill infectious bacteria often associated with externally caused pimples and blackheads.

BLEMISHES COVERED UP

To remove the distressing embarrassment of these skin blemishes, the second Dornol formula exerts a "cover-up" action on your broken out skin while the medication does its work. This, plus its pleasant odor, will spare you the mental distress which is associated with unsightly, malodorous, medicated preparations. Imagine! You can apply this Dornol formula to your skin by day and face the immediate present with greater confidence in your appearance, while secure in the knowledge that medication is acting to remove old blemishes and keep away new ones. What this "cover-up" action alone is worth in peace of mind is beyond calculation. No longer need prying eyes make you wince with humiliation and misery. Now because of this wonderful feature of the Dornol treatment, you can put your best foot forward . . . at once!

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK

We know what the Dornol treatment has done for others, so we want you to try it at *our risk*. A few minutes a day invested in our treatment can yield more gratifying results than you ever dared hope for. This is what we say to you: If you are not delighted in every way by the improved condition and general appearance of your skin in just 10 days, simply return the unused portion and we will refund not only the price you paid — but DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK! Can anything be fairer than that? You have everything to gain . . . *and we take all the risk!*

How to get the Dornol Treatment immediately: Just send your name and address to DORNOL PRODUCTS, INC., Dept. 9015 4257 Katonah Avenue, New York 66, N. Y. Be sure to print clearly. By return mail we will ship the Dornol treatment to you in a plain package. When postman delivers the package, pay only $1.98 plus postage. Or, if you wish to save postal fee, send $2 now and we will pay postage. Which ever way you order, the DOUBLE REFUND GUARANTEE still prevails. Don't delay another minute, send for the Dornol Medicated Skin treatment with "cover-up" feature . . . *at once!* Sorry, no Canadian C.O.D.'s.

Sweeter than Springtime!

"SWEET SUITER"

only $7.98

all 3 fashion highpoints!

- ✓ the color NAVY
- ✓ the jacket CHECKED
- ✓ the skirt PLEATED

A stunning dress without the jacket!

You'll be everyone's Spring fancy in SWEET-SUITER! It's smooth NAVY rayon... from its flirty bolero checked for chic to its pleated skirt that swirls with your every step. Wear it as a suit or subtract the jacket and you have a stunning two-tone dress with a cummerbund to make your tiny waist even tinier. Mix or match SWEET-SUITER with every skirt, dress, jacket you own. You'll have your entire Spring wardrobe—for such a low price too! Only $7.98

COLOR COMBINATION #1 — Navy Blue Checked Jacket and Solid Navy Skirt with POWDER BLUE DRESS TOP, and Red Cummerbund.

COLOR COMBINATION #2 — Navy Blue Checked Jacket and Solid Navy Skirt with CHARTREUSE DRESS TOP, and Red Cummerbund.

Junior Sizes—9-11-13-15

Misses Sizes—10-12-14-16-18

SEND NO MONEY

ORDER ON 10 DAY APPROVAL

Wilco Fashions NEW YORK

WILCO FASHIONS, Dept.W639C 45 East 17th St., New York 3, N.Y.

Please send me SWEET-SUITER at $7.98

Size_____ Color Combination #1☐ Color Combination #2☐

Name_____

Address_____

City, State_____

I enclose $7.98☐ You pay postage. Ship C.O.D.☐ I will pay postage

IF NOT DELIGHTED, I MAY RETURN IN 10 DAYS FOR FULL PURCHASE PRICE REFUN

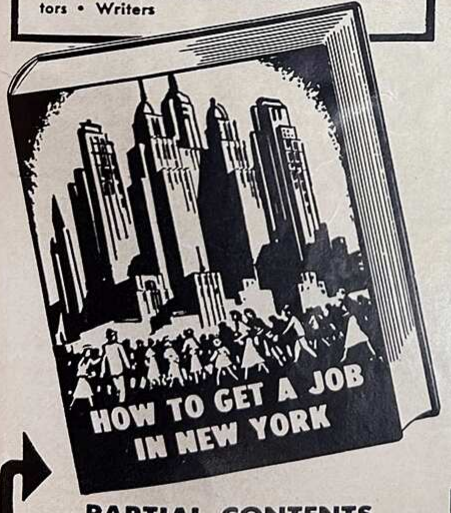
IT'S EASY TO GET A JOB IN NEW YORK

When You Know How!

JOBS UP TO A $100 A WEEK WAITING TO BE FILLED

Here is a partial listing of jobs being offered right now, many requiring little or no experience:

Actors • Artists • Ball park attendants • Bank tellers • Business machine operators • Chauffeurs • Dancers • Draftsmen • Entertainers • Factory help (male and female) • Messengers • Models • Musicians • Office workers (male and female) • Photographers • Porters • Radio technicians and servicemen • Receptionists • Restaurant and hotel help • Salespeople • Seamen • Shipping and stock clerks • Television service men • Telephone operators • Writers



PARTIAL CONTENTS

Job Survey of New York • Jobs for Beginners • Jobs for the Skilled and Unskilled • Jobs in the Big Stores • White Collar and Professional Jobs • Jobs in Show Business • How to Apply for a Job • Form Letters and Applications • Companies that are Hiring • Part-time Jobs • Career Training and other topics.

Afraid you won't connect in New York? Well, don't be scared by the big city. A sensational new book HOW TO GET A JOB IN NEW YORK shows exactly where and how to land one of the thousands of jobs available every day to men and women with and without experience. Everything is detailed in this amazing job-getting manual — names and addresses of companies, job qualifications, working conditions and pay.

New York has the highest wage-scale and the best working conditions. Few jobs pay less than $35 a week; most pay considerably more. The book HOW TO GET A JOB IN NEW YORK gives full particulars.

APPLY BY MAIL

This book describes where and how to write for such jobs, giving sample letters and applications which may be copied and sent off to the job-offering companies. To make sure of getting the job you want, first find out your chances by mail.

OUT-OF-TOWNERS FAVORED

It is a well known fact that many top jobs in New York are held by out-of-towners. Persons seeking careers in show business, in the commercial and fine arts, in writing and advertising, look to New York to get ahead. These ambitious young people will find the information they need in a section devoted to their problems: how to apply for auditions, interviews, tests, and placements; also where to obtain part-time employment, enabling them to earn while learning.

FIND OUT YOUR CHANCES

TRY 10 DAYS FREE

SEND NO MONEY

Send for HOW TO GET A JOB IN NEW YORK on our ten-day free trial offer. First see what it can do for you and then decide whether to keep it. You must be satisfied or it will cost you nothing. Stravon Publishers, 113 West 57th St., New York 19, N. Y.

ONLY 98¢

STRAVON PUBLISHERS, Dept. J 963
113 West 57th St., New York 19, N. Y.

Please send HOW TO GET A JOB IN NEW YORK on 10-day free trial in plain wrapper. If not pleased, I get my purchase price refunded at once.

I enclose $.98. Send postpaid.
SEND C.O.D. I'll pay postman $.98 plus postage.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

Canada and Foreign—No C.O.D.'s.
Send $1.25 with order.

For You... These THRILLING DRESSES ...direct from Glamorous Florida

LOOK! You'll put extra $$$ in your pocketbook at these

AMAZING LOW PRICES!

1.88 (2 for 3.70)

HUG-ME-TIGHT

Our famous, sure-fit, "hugga-hugga" waistline . . . 12 rows of elastic keep your waist tiny, make your full skirt billow out. Scoop neckline, puff sleeves with ties. Fits and feels so good! COLORS: Purple, Grey, Blue. SIZES: 12, 14, 16, 18, 20. Guaranteed washable only 1.88 (2 for 3.70)
Order STYLE 806

2.59 (2 for 4.98)

DOUBLETONE

Stunning turn-back sleeves, yoke, skirt inserts in lighter color . . . dramatic contrast with rich dark tones. Easy-to-iron coat style. COLORS: Navy with Light Blue, Brown with Pink, Hunter Green with Light Green. SIZES: 12, 14, 16, 18, 20. Guaranteed washable only 2.59 (2 for 4.98)
Order STYLE 304

2.59 (2 for 4.98)

2-PIECE SUIT

Stunning 2-piece solid color peplum suit. Youthful jacket has two rows of washable applique trim, flirty peplum, set-in button-back belt, cap sleeves. COLORS: Lilac, Aqua, Pink, Green, Dark Blue, Dark Green, Dark Brown. SIZES: 9, 11, 13, 15, 17. Guaranteed washable. only 2.59 (2 for 4.98)
Order STYLE 2527

2.98 (2 for 5.85)

SWEETHEART POLKA →

Sensational higher-priced style "hit" in fashion's favorite polka dots, with full, f-u-l-l 4-yard swirling skirt. Ric rac trimmed white piqué top. Terrific value for you! COLORS: Navy, Green, Red. SIZES: 9, 11, 13, 15, 17; 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 Guaranteed washable.
Order STYLE 750
only 2.98 (2 for 5.85)

TESTED FOR QUALITY — O.K.

TESTED — High Count Cotton Fabric — O.K.
TESTED — Washable . . . Fast Color — O.K.
TESTED — Full Cut — Correct Fit — True-To-Size — O.K.
ALL OF THESE DRESSES ARE MADE TO FLORIDA FASHIONS' HIGH STANDARDS OF QUALITY AND WORKMANSHIP.

MONEY BACK Guarantee

You can make an exchange or get an immediate refund . . . no questions asked if you are not 100% thrilled with your dresses

SO QUICK 'n EASY TO ORDER! . . . and what fun you'll have opening your FLORIDA FASHIONS package!

FREE! Write for our newest style catalog!

florida fashions, inc

FLORIDA FASHIONS INC. SANFORD, 234 · FLORIDA

Please send me these dresses on approval at the price listed plus postage and C.O.D. charges. If not delighted I may return purchases within ten days for refund. (You may enclose purchase price plus 20 cents postage, saving C.O.D. fees. Same refund privilege.)

Quan.	Style	Size	Color	2nd Color	Price	Total

(C)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone ____ State _____

CT-4C